



ecstasy
online

オロ1.

魔王はクリアを許さない

久慈マサムネ

イラスト・平つくね

Ecstas Online

vol.1

by Masamune Kuji

[Novel Updates](#)

Translation Group: [Hainemakoru Translations](#)

Epub: [Trollo WN/LN EPUB](#)

Illustrations



魔王覚醒

ヘルシャフト

《エグゾディア・エクソダス》に
君臨する魔王。
主人公・皇遥聖流の転生した姿。

「この力……キング！」

神が嫉妬し悪魔が焦がれる次元の壁すら越える魔王という名の奇跡
——魔界の王ヘルシャフト!!

アドラ

魔王軍幹部の吸血鬼。

サタナキア

魔王軍幹部のタンクエルフ。

哀川悠子

ヘルシャフトに仕える奴隷。
現実世界では皇遥のバイト先の
上司だった。

奴隷と……

「……この、卑しい奴隷に、魔王様のお情けを……下さい、ませ」

戦 闘

あさぎり まさこ

朝霧凜々子

幸運のクラスメートで
学校のアイドル。
目覚めルシャフトを習う。

いしづか のりこ

氷石乃音

“しめっぺ”で毒舌な女の子。
黒魔導士として活躍。

みやう しょう

一之宮洸

スクールカーストの頂点に
立つイケメン。
ゲーム世界に転生したクラ
スメートたちのリーダー。

あ、あたしたちは絶対に
元の世界に帰るんだから！



「なの……なんなの、これはっ!？」

照らし出されるのは一人の魔導士の少女。
あの生意気でむかつく隕石が、恐怖に涙を浮かべて震えている。



Prologue

"Hey... if it was me....would Doumeguri-kun...?"

The sun rises up, and as Asagiri Ririko blushes and asks me as she looks down and fidgets.

From last year, Asagiri Ririko, who ranked first place on the Miss Minamimyojin High School, wants to be my girlfriend. Is this the double prize I've been waiting? Furthermore, it's only the two of us in my room.

Being bashful in the morning, Asagiri looks at me, and the pretty expression of being shy.

Asagiri was determined and had decided. She began to remove the button of her blazer uniform.

"Oh, Asagiri?"

However, as Asagiri bashfully took off the blazer in the state which drives my lust crazy, she carefully puts the blazer on the desk and unties her ribbon linking her neck from the shirt, and now having it on her arms.

".....tsu"

I turn my back around when I saw Asagiri redden, feeling the hot gazing look that could be felt. The hair which shook gently caught my eyes which was shined from the window, displaying the brownish color. Shows that Asagiri has never dyed her hair, being the innocent girl she is.

"Please... don't... look .. so much.."

I then began to remove the buttons of her shirt one by one, and the hem is the only one left, as I made it clear that all the buttons were removed. Slowly slides the shirt from Asagiri's shoulders.

From below, a dazzling skin tone appeared right before his eyes. The string of the bra running from her back. And the snow-white line from her skin which expressed the words Closed to Public to not others approach the body of

Asagiri. However, she comes close and I began to gulp.

As Asagiri's hands keep fidgeting, I began to remove the hook from her skirt. After hesitating for a moment, the skirt drops to the floor.

The snow-white underwear which slightly covers her hips. A wrinkled undergarment stands rather nastily than protecting Asagiri's butt.

Asagiri shyly looks back and turns from her shoulders.

When her eyes met mine, I bit my lips in a way that I have to say something. As I thought, I closed my vision and turned. Natural hair dyed brown falls from the shoulder lightly and my heart began to thump. The chest which I put on neat and clean white underwear draws a curve of the fascination. The bra which the embroidery of the beautiful flower was matching with underwear. I let the underwear protecting the important part of the lower part of the body comes to feel lost, and an area cut between crotches small and imagine the form of the thing in our bottom forcedly.

She is so pretty, cute, and very naughty. It is wonderful that I can set my visions to such a lovely sight. Damn, I can even watch for hours as is.

From my line of sight looking to open a hole, Asagiri connects both her hands and fidgets around with her body.

"What? What is it? Is my.. body.... strange?"

And as both of our eyes look at each other.

"Such a thing... Impossible."

I unconsciously bit my lips, as I was feeling tense with what's happening in front of me.

It is not an exaggeration to say that every dream of a male student is to do indecent things with Asagiri Ririko. I realize the dream now. Ecstasy and uneasiness swell up inside of me, both together at once.

"T-then... Remove the bra..."

Kusu~tsu!! Such a shameful word to say, no one elsewhere would say this.

Asagiri's eyes grow wide open and my face reddens.

"Oh that!... Don't get me wrong?"

A-are? What... is it not okay? We've come this far already, and I don't mind being perverted, but if they do say that... my spirit will be destroyed!

"I-it's my first time in front of a boy naked, it's embarrassing.. but. I only do it because... it's in front of.. the person I like."

"Oouuu... "

Right in the middle of my heart, I was shot by an arrow.

Asagiri then begins to unhook her bra and with light sounds, the shoulder string of the bra loosens up. In order for the bra not to fall, Asagiri holds down the bra to keep it from falling.

"Doumeguri-kun..."

Asagiri begins to make a cross-hand before her chest to hold down the bra.

"I want... to see it, Asagiri..."

Asagiri begins to slowly lower her hands while blushing and being bashful.

A white, soft chest appeared right in my eyes. I really want to yell out that physical connections are the highest in movement when it comes to shaking them upwards and downwards. And furthermore! The tip was also exposed barehanded.

I swallowed my saliva as I was looking. In under such familiar uniforms, these obscene breasts was always hidden..... I began reaching out to plunge myself into her breasts and touch them. At that moment when I fondled her chest, my fingertips were now engulfed by such pleasant pressure.

"Da-dameeee ≡"

Asagiri also starts to feel a pleasant pleasure. The breasts which fled from my fingertips swung to the left and to the right, following those breasts, I opened my hand.

"Haa Haa!"

Using my fingertips, I grabbed hold of Asagiri's chest. In the palms of my hand, a wonderful feeling spreads, along with my fingers. As I rubbing it, pinching it

and holding it, the ability to feel my fingertips backlash is quite exquisite.

"Asagiri....."

"Wa-wait Doumeguri-kun...I'm starting to feel strange... My heart is throbbing...I'm gonna go crazy..."

Asagiri's eyes which were wet and her cheeks looking all flushed is very seductive. Not even in the classroom can this inviting expression be seen, most importantly, coming from Asagiri.

I started to rub Asagiri's chest once more with my hands while my eyes were gazing at her face.

"Hah... hah.... I'm cumming....!"

I have never seen Asagiri's face like what I'm seeing now. Just take a breath, even Asagiri's friends have probably haven't seen this expression on her face before.

"Do you feel good?"

Following my question, Asagiri nodded repeatedly.

"Which...which parts do you feel good?"

Asagiri's shook her eyes shyly and turns her head sideways

".....Meanie"

Whoa. That was so cute!

"If you don't tell me, I won't know."

Huh, why am I doing everything? It is because I'm nervous. But then again, it is better this way, and I look cool and smart. I guess it is funny. Go for it, me!

"My breasts... and.... the one below.. the stomach..."

"Below your stomach?"

Ooohhh, I cried out!

I swallowed my saliva, and now I'm telling myself to calm down. I then began preparations to slide the trembling hand from Asagiri's breasts to the stomach area.

"Well here, here I go..."

"Ahh... Hahh"

Lightly tracing the navel of Asagiri's stomach to the Garden of Eden, underneath it, wrapped in a white underwear.

My fingers then begin to slip into the gap between the lower abdomen and the white underwear.

—What sort of feeling would it be like?

Except for Asagiri, nobody knows the feeling. Because no one has touched it. However, the seal is now broken by my very hands.

All the male students at school yearn for——、

I put my hand inside the underwear with strain and expectation decisively.

At that very moment, my fingertips hit a wall that was like a rock.

I heard a *crack* sound and an abnormal amount of pain running through the joints of my fingers.

"Gyaaaaaaaaa!?!?!?!!"

Guuuu gihi yaaaaa ghaaa gyaaaaaaaaaaa!

My fingers were in so much pain that even my head could just imagine what it's going through.

"Ughh... My head!"

Ahhhhhh! My fingers!! I hit and thrust them into the wall!!

As I cried on the inside, I gritted my teeth and held my breath.

"Kusooooooooo.....!"

While withstanding the unimaginable pain, I make my finger L-shaped and twist my wrist. Then a menu screen opened up in front of me. Having to press the logout button in a hurry, my visibility darkens and the logo 'HELLZ DOM AIN'emerges.

I began to remove HMD from my head and threw the glove-type Virtual Reality controller. As I gaze at the screen of the computer the accessories were

connected to with watery eyes, a red window flashes on and off. Somewhat, the VR Controller is malfunctioning due to the tactile feedback capabilities as the numerical value of the settings is put at the MAX value.

[TL Note: HMD is Head-Mounted Display, it's like the ones from all those VRMMO anime and stuff, but not better]

"Tsk... and it was such a nice place...."

At that time, my mobile phone's ringtone set off.

Oh what, in this emergency! But the moment I saw the name that was displayed, blood was in an abnormal state. Unintentionally, I forgot the pain from my fingers and grabbed the mobile phone.

"If——"

My voice was then interrupted, and a loud sound that almost broke my eardrums pops out.

"Oi! The data of the Demon Lord Hellshaft has not gone up! What are you doing?!"

Oh yeah! Even though it was a data that took me until morning, I sent it right away!

The name of the caller is Aikawa Shuuko-san. It is the company I work for, moreover the game company 'HELLZ DOMAIN' that I am using. Demon Lord Hellshaft is a character that appears in the game 'Exodia Exodus' which is under development.

"Aikawa-san, I'm very sorry! The data are already done so I will send it soon!"

"It is impossible not to deliver it unless it's demanded from a client at all! The data was not there, and my work was cut down for five minutes! I'm going to subtract that from your wages!"

"Please wait a minute because I made the data overnight! I've got the 150 sounds and motion data of the Demon Lord Hellshaft! It was terrible because I received the order just last night and I worked until morning!"

"Haa? What are you saying in a position of money? You can't even contribute to society with this kind of work only, a NEET and a chuunibyou like you are

lucky to even land this job!"

I disagree! I actually go to high school, though I don't deny the latter.

"That—Aikawa-san? Even if you are told of the money and such, yesterday's orders are not at all even a retaliation! Because it is a contract for full payment, retaking it is just working!"

"I'm pissed because it's becoming worse, just look, the number of checks has increased, and I'm started to get annoyed by this!"

Well, yesterday is certainly not a retake, but making new changes to the specifications. Obviously, the order of contents has changed. I'm definitely sure the director changed the productions out of hassle. I decided to give up and let out a big sigh unnaturally.

"I will send all the data in 5 minutes!"

"WITHIN 3 minutes!"

She then hung up while she was angry.

Aikawa-san is obviously still young, in her early twenties. She's beautiful and cute if speaking clearly. A little brownish long hair. The way to dress in suits beautifully is a dear businesswoman. When I met her for the first time, having this appearance was made advances to a man in the office. But that person is not even a person, she's an ogre disguised as a person! The retake and specification changes are directed by this very person. But seriously, does Aikawa-san really go to work this early in the morning? That is that, but it may be a serious problem in the company...although there is no law which states that it is okay to throw this in.

When I caught the mouse of my computer, I uploaded the data that I made throughout the night through an FTP server. And looking at the time, it was already time to go to school.

When I grabbed my bag, I decided to leave the room. My mother then answers back if I call out to her. And my father seems to have left for work already. Well, everywhere in the world, workers with a salary are troubled. I really want to live with ease in this world as much as possible. Pushing such troubles to a person, acting all well, living in ecology and achieving with minimal

labor.

If I think about it, I still have time for studying, as my part-time job is endurable every day, though I come to school, there is no meaning other than getting proof of a certificate of graduation.

Even if I leave the house now and breathe the fresh morning air, it will not cause the yawning to stop. With an absentminded look, I walk to the nearest station.

After staying up all night to do work, I should have spent some time updating Asagiri Ririko's VR data. I really wish I had time to sleep even for an hour, I regret it now. Though it was a youthful day.

Asagiri is pretty good, but she is in fact, not real. So I can't be with the real person. But rather, it is better than the real thing.

If you could talk with real girls or play together with them, the VR version of Asagiri wouldn't be necessary. But her being an idol at school and me at the bottom of the school's hierarchy, such a thing can't happen. That kind of thing is only science fiction.

However, it is not a waste to make a data of Asagiri. In the future, 3DCG will do the work for you instead.

Although... even though it says the data functionality of Asagiri's uses the one chosen among the basic models from Exodia Exodus. It's only the face that was replaced, but it's just a matter of posting photos on the face and having it justified by the software.

[TL Note: Basically photoshopping, for say, you wanted to have s** with a p**nst*r, just slap in your face on the guy who's having s** with her and boom, done]

Though, there is not a bit of shady detail. This is a traditional technique called collaboration handed down from the ancient times. It is possible to call it traditional entertainment, but I will carry on this tradition, and tell the future generations!

In the first place, Asagiri's naked body which I've never seen before, and I can't get any figures from it. It's literally impossible to make it out from scratch!

I took a train while thinking such things, and decided to go to my old public school Minamimyojin High School. I had a visual when I went to the Class-A classroom of my second year, I felt as I suddenly went into the Virtual Reality space.

"Oh, good morning Doumeguri-kun."

This is certainly because Asagiri was there.

When I opened the door, I accidentally met my eyes with Asagiri Ririko's, who was in place right after opening the door. Unlike me who became stiff, Asagiri smiled at me and greeted me.

"O...ouu..."

The Asagiri who was in front of me was genuine. It really was different from the one that I made. But from the looks of it, her existence shines really bright. And besides, she greets, even me properly. The one who stands the at top of the school hierarchy, Asagiri who lives in the heavens.

Asagiri sure really is a nice person. Though she may be openhearted, there is no feeling that anything is affected by it at all, and surely, it has not been the case where she's a rich woman. But, there's a huge difference in her visuals and how she behaves. She could of honestly, go to a private girls' school, but somehow, she chose to go here.

Haha... I have to respond back to a suitable reply! Uhm, greetings, greetings. Maybe I can use this chance to talk with her!

"Er, uhm.... Oh, that..."

"Akira-kun, good morning!"

Asagiri looks behind me and throws a greeting at someone.

"Hey, Ririko!"

When I decided to turn about, there was a good-looking person in the position of looking up high.

The person who shows the difference in our status. It is his appearance, Ichinomiya Akira.

I'm not entirely sure of the details, but he seems to belong to a rich house. Dark brown hair, and having a great celebrity-like appearance. Nearing 180 centimeters in height, and since I'm in the basketball club, I grieve over my height because I'm shorter, but, I'm only shorter by about 10 centimeters.

He's not just good at sports, but good at games too. It seems like he'll be participating in a world competition in an electronic sport called F1 Race.

As I found Ichinomiya troubling, I simply smile.

"Ah.... wari..."

Really, since I stopped at the doorway, I didn't enter the classroom, and so I'm sorry that I, from the lowest of the school's hierarchy, interfered to where the king is going to.

As I head towards my seat, I could hear Asagiri and Ichinomiya having a fun talk from my rear.

On my way to my seat, my eyes looked over at the girl sitting next to me.

That girl who expands her book on the desk, and drops a gaze into the page. Having long black beautiful hair, and a face which looked like a doll. If Asagiri were to be the sun, then this girl would be the moon.

Shizukuishi Non.

Another person in Class A, besides me, who does not like to befriend others and push them away. Even though I say that we're the same, I understand nothing to why Shizukuishi is said to have a mysterious and aloof existence since she's isolated.

Seeing that I stared at her, Shizukuishi raises her face up.

Instantly, wrinkles were carved on Shizukuishi's eyebrows as I was being glared at with an angry expression.

I broke out a cold sweat, but I pretended not to notice and just pass in front of Shizukuishi. I then reached my seat.

Shizukuishi always has that fierce expression of hers as if it was ceasing her beautiful face.

She probably thinks of the world this thoroughly. About the truth of this world, the hidden systems, and systems that belong inside light novels.

At that time, an annoying person came into the classroom.

"Yo everyone! Why are you so quiet all of a sudden?"

"What is it, Ogiya-kun? What happened?"

Ichinomiya, the king, told Takuya Ogiya to calm down his disturbances.

"The decision of the social studies visit has been decided!"



On the other hand, Ichinomiya makes a bitter smile.

"I forgot, but isn't it in the auditorium? Or is it in the classroom now?"

"Yup! Yup! The teacher is calling for us!"

Then say so! Surely everyone here has thought the same as me.

As the class divides into intimate groups, we left the classroom.

The test operation of the new next-generation VR education system that was announced for more than one month ago begins today. At the social studies tour, we will be visiting the world heritage around the entire world in just one hour.

Speaking of next-generation VR systems seems like the game 'Exodia Exodus' that I'm helping out in creating will be able to adapt to the next-generation VR system. Though only the common equipment is going to be transferred to us underlings, the product version seems to be a lot worse. That being the case, Aikawa-san did say that anything cannot be distinguished from reality.

While thinking of such things, I follow behind while looking at the backs of Asagiri and Ichinomiya who continues walking.

"Hey, Akira-kun, where will you be going?"

"I'd probably like to see the Colosseum in Rome, what about you Ririko?"

"For me, I'd probably want to go to France and visit the Mont Saint-Michel, but what should I do....."

"Then, should we go together?"

Asagiri nodded with a happy expression on her face. That smile creates tension in my chest. When I diverted my line of sight, I was able to see Ogiya with high tension.

"Though, what's the difference in traveling overseas instead?"

"Yeah. I'm looking forward to this, but it's the first time I'll be using a VR system, so I'm kinda excited."

The male student Arisugawa answers to Ogiya. But this strange female face. This person was definitely mistaken for a girl and seemed to have been picked

up.

"It's the first test, so it's going to be the first time."

Next to Arisugawa is a man who's too average. Yamada Yoshimune. Common known as 'The Mediocre' and same is true for the things he talks about. And his height weight is normal, along with his grades always being average. He is a pro mediocre!

Such a mediocre person walking with talking to his classmates. I guess I'm the only one who walks silently and alone, and even that Shizukuishi is walking with other students. However, it only seems to be a onesided discussion.

But I cannot speak to anyone. Though I do not believe I am sad about this very fact, and I have no shrews. It's a lot more comfortable.

I'm not particularly saying this in a negative tone. I just hate to regard communication with another person. It may be true that I avoid it with all my efforts.

Communication is the very key. It is monetary, mental and physical. To communicate with someone is not to do it for themselves but to spend time with others.

And such, time is priceless. For example, time can be replaced with money. You can increase your knowledge as soon as you work part-time, and use that to study for investments in the future. Losing that sort of opportunity will dearly cost you.

Speaking about the losses you'd gain, that is why I believe self-satisfaction is better and knowing that I'm not a lonely and boring person.

Therefore, like everyone else, I did not arrange an appearance after having logged in. On the contrary, I intend to do everything at random. I don't know where I will end up at, too. So wherever I go, it should be fun.

There is a method to enjoy things even if things are confiscated.

And as we passed through the audio-visual room.

It created another path to my life, a realm of a new world, starting from now on.

Chapter 1: Login

While in deep sleep, an electronic noise that was so soothing was then heard.

.....Are, what's this? When did I sleep?

My consciousness gradually begins to become a lot more clear, but it is still dark right before my eyes. I'm planning on opening up my eyes, but what happened in the first place? Is the World Heritage data still not loading in?

The following instant, the darkness changes to a tunnel which shines a bright blue color. The lights drew such complicated patterns along the way, it felt like I was going through some sort of nerve cells or integrated circuits. I witnessed the beautiful light that was swiftly dancing around, and the sparkling light shined again at the end of the tunnel. Oh, I somehow began thinking that if I jump there, I'd wake up.

But what is up with this strange dramatic login process? It totally seems like a scene from a sci-fi movie. Perhaps, If I wake up, I'd be in a spaceship, moving from one soul of a person to another, going back to the past, or going to a different world?

Surely it must happen at least once in three pages, where a sketch with a beautiful girl who has reached the other world will occur. It's probably something like giving me a girlfriend with a blonde or pink hair, but in three minutes I'll drown. I'd love that sort of development, honestly. While thinking of these stupid thoughts, I opened my eyes.

——Before my very eyes, was a sword and another sword which strikes at each other and spark scatter.

"Huh?"

A swordsman who was fully-cladded in armor and a horrendous orc with a mixture of human and pig are slashing at each other with their swords.

.....Na.

The orc's sword sank to the head of the swordsman, and as it was, the swordsman body collapsed on the ground like it was a manipulated puppet with

its threads broken. The silver armor was covered in blood and mud as it rolled. The orc who convinced itself that the victory was his flung the sword up and cried out a battle-cry. It distorted the lips that were curled up and drooled. He'll probably smile, but that's very unlikely since he looks awfully scary.

What? Ah ah! What?! T-this is! What?! Wasn't this supposed to be a World Heritage!?

At that very moment, an arrow came flying towards the orc and the eerie smile the orc had suddenly disappeared. And the orc collapsed to the ground, it kept repeating *biku biku* and there was so much spasm in the orc's movements, eventually, the orc stopped moving.

During the arrow-storm, a gigantic troll that was five meters in height walks and makes thudding noises. Hair was non-existent in the troll's body, though the hands were extraordinarily long with a quite thick appearance. The troll's body had arrows sticking out from it, and the troll suddenly swung its hammer that it held in its hands, and people were blown off like nothing in an instant. A soldier who was clad in heavy armor danced throughout the air as if it was interesting and was beaten to the ground like a pulp.

I was paralyzed by the sight that was happening right in front of me, believing it wasn't realistic.

It was a battlefield.

The number of soldiers that covered the gentle mountainous area numbered several thousand. The number of monsters that were filled with battle-cries from the other side was even greater than that.

Neither beautiful nature nor precious cultural heritage could be seen anywhere on the battlefield. But there was indeed a blazing flaming and swirling anger. Scattered blood all around, and dead bodies that covered the mud.

The humans clad themselves in protective armor, using swords and shields whilst fighting monsters. From the back, there were soldiers who had bows ready and shooting arrows from them all at once. Besides, he who rushes with thy spear, he who swings thy ax, he who wears thy magician robe and chants, and shoots light from the tips of his hands.

On the other hand, the demon's side was seen with a very wide range of demons with different appearances are entwined together. Orcs wearing a poor set of armor. A huge dragonic-reptile riding a ferocious carnivorous beast. In the sky, the magicians straddling on winged dragons are flying.

Warcries were heard from both the sides of humans and demons. Sounds of the blades and along with the sounds of arrows flying through the air gulls the ears. Such tremendous noises do not allow one to be calm in this sort of situation.

In the mountain range, that was wrought with wooden railings and becoming a fortress, but seeing the inclusions of the powerful blaze rises flames and smoke together along with the smell of burnt flesh.

W-wait a minute! Is this what it is? A fantasy war? I mean, come on, it's too real! Someone's going to cry! I mean, I might even cry!

I know everything that's happening now is not reality, so let me just tell myself this. However, the scenery that's visible to my eyes, the sounds that I hear throughout my ear, and even the vibrations, the wind, and the fragrance that I can sense in my body, it is too, that this is the reality.

Neither the past nor future, a world like this cannot exist!

This sort of place is not cut out for social studies, and it definitely cannot be a world heritage. Certainly, I thought about logging in without specifying some sort of location and going to a random place? But——

I looked around the bloodied battlefield where anger swirls so.

Such a thing, I didn't believe this!

When I turned around, there stood a castle with such an eerie atmosphere surrounding it. It is a black castle surrounded by strong protective walls. Red lighting leaking from the seams and windows reminiscent of blood vessels, and glowing eyes showing that the castle was close to being a living entity. By looking more closely, you can see it's grand, but it seems like a huge ogre is crouching down when you look too closely. I instinctively felt fear and shiver ran through my body due to its overwhelming presence.

Such a castle can't exist anywhere on Earth. That is certain, and if it really did,

it must have been a movie or a game.

I was confident in my words. This is a total accident. However, I don't have any methods on how to escape from this place.

I cried out in the sky with my voice as much as I could.

"Oi oi oi! Can you hear me, the manager of the auditorium!? Return me back to the world I'm in!"

Then, the entire battlefield stopped as if a cry was heard.

——Eh?

Both the sides are gazing at me as they hold their breaths.

I was pulled in. Don't look at me!! My pee will leak any moment!
At that very moment, the gates of the black castle opened. And with that, a new army revealed itself. Huge figures that resembled bears, and slim cats. But the point is that the eyes gleamed gently at me, peeling the tusks and raising groans. It was a group of beasts and a demon with a human-like appearance.

My entire body became cold in an instant.

——These guys... are dangerous.

My instincts said so. Especially the one who's taking the lead, that man.

Reddish long brown hair. Dog-like ears from the top of his head, and a sparkly glow on his mouth with a fresh smile. The appearance is half of a wolf and half a human, a man-wolf. He was releasing a threatening fragrance, but a different case with the demons following him from behind.

With the body that was forged muscularly, he runs through the battlefield at the speed that transcends humans. Following him, a group of monsters came heading.

"Do not be late, alright?"

"Uooooooooooooooooooooo!"

Responding to the voice of the man leading the group with a howling voice.

Oh yeah! Whether it's a game or not, this is truly scary! Somehow, I can feel the danger from the atmosphere!

When I turned back, I began to run towards the opposite direction of the castle. Damn, what is going on! What? Bug? Server error? And where did the others go to? All of us should be logged in! Why is this only happening to me! Or was it because I made it random? What? Damn, I should have chosen a place too! I should of went with someone!

While I trembling in fear, I turned around the army of strangely motivated berserk presses for my rear.

"Follow the king! Eeeeei!"

"Don't fall behind! Ooooooooo!"He raised a sudden scream and kept on running.

Wait, perhaps that macho man-wolf is their king?

I look over to the figure of the man-wolf once more. Then, a grin was seen from my expression to see if I noticed anything strange.

Come on! Well, he's definitely going to eat me! To be eaten and die is definitely going to be pretty high in regards to dying! I've heard there are those who jump into a group full of bears to kill themselves, but I really can't really sympathize with that at all!Although I was trembling, there was an abruption.

—Wait, that man-wolf — haven't I seen him somewhere?

Even though I can't seem to remember it, I definitely know him, but I can't seem to speak it out. However, such a question was blown away immediately.

"Who's that!?"

A figure can be seen in front of me.

Beyond the mountain, was a human. Barricades that combine trees in a row, and a lot of armed soldiers. There were familiar faces among the humans. It is very different from the monsters chasing me. A beautiful girl that cannot be forgotten, even if you did forget

"It's.... It's Asagiri Ririko!"

Even though we stayed together until just now, I feel a strange nostalgia. But the figure was not familiar. Not wearing a uniform, but she has cladded herself in light armor with a gallant expression.

As for her appearance.... There's a sense of familiarity coming from it within this world.... But in this case, I don't care! What's more important is that I'm able to reunite with her on this very battlefield!

When Asagiri Ririko unsheaths her sword from her waist, the silver blade shines. The bright color hair and her eyes along with her swords pointed towards me.

"Everyone, fear no more! This is our chance!"

That clear, and pretty voice is unmistakably heard and it was obvious it was Asagiri's. In response to her voice, the surrounding soldiers raised their voices. The majority of the faces was none that I've seen before. No personalities too, it's as if they were NPCs. But among those, there were other several faces that I recognized.

Is that Arisugawa, and Ogiya?

Several other classmates were fully cladded in armor and raising their weapons. And next to Asagiri, was the figure of Ichinomiya Akira.

When those two lined up together, it would be like a strange painting. Something like being the main character and the other being the heroine of a Fantasy RPG.

"Stop the new army that came out of the castle! Spear troops, up front!"

Ichinomiya sends out instructions with the style like that of a general of an army. I'm not sure how the instructions were transmitted, but the spear troops who fought individually on the battlefield gathered and cut in between me and the demons approaching from behind. Accompanying them, the vast majority of the people on this battlefield were not in the class 2 years ago. They were knights who have different expressions on their faces. And when they arranged the formation, they pointed the spears towards the monsters.

All right! Ichinomiya pisses me off, but I will praise him for what seems to help.

Asagiri also swings her sword and shouts out.

"It is impossible for the Demon Lord to be on the front lines without

horseback! Do not miss this huge opportunity!"

Asagiri suddenly swung her sword and started running.

The barricades were pushed down one after another, and those from the rear continued charging afterward. Combined with a huge amount of soldiers with no personalities, my classmates came thrusting with deathly expressions on their faces.

Is everyone worrying about me, that they are risking their lives?

From the flow of the speeches, the guy behind me who seemed like the Demon Lord chase from behind. The people who I usually don't talk to stretched their bodies to try and help me from the Demon Lord. Is this the bond of my classmates and friends.... it's surprisingly not bad....

Kusuu, tears came from my eyes.

"Ooooh!"

I also wave my hands and run towards them.

Asagiri still points the sword towards me——

"Ha ah ah ah ha ah tsu~"

I was just about to be cut.

"What.....!?"

I rose my arms unintentionally to protect them.

——Just why!? Why!?!?

Such thoughts spin around my head momentarily. But, I couldn't do anything, but to close my eyes. I fear the unimaginable pain will soon visit.

The sound where the metal collides echoed, and the feeling which something hit my arm faintly did.

——Eh?

My eyes opened, and my arm was there.

It was a thick armor plate that protected the arm. Moreover, it is strangely odd. I didn't think my arm was this thick.

Then a sudden red color appears from that very arm.

——20

What? What's up with this number?

"Kuu! As expected, it's hard to cut!"

Asagiri raises her sword once again.

"It works. Our attacks are effective against the opponents!"

I dropped my eyes downwards and looked at my body.

Oh, what is this?

My entire body was fully-cladded in dark armor along with my arms.

And there was another strange thing.

Asagiri's body was unusually small. Her head is in the position of my stomach. She was definitely taller than me, but she's smaller! What!?

Asagiri's entire body shines a bright blue. It seems like her body's ability appears to be light. And the silver sword that she held glows blue.

"Uwa.....Wait a minute, wait!"

Along with a sharp scream, Asagiri drives her sword towards me.

"Lightning!"

Drawing a beautiful light, the sword hit my torso. A fierce light was repelled and sparked. Another red number appeared. This time it was 60.

This is.... wait... my damage?

No way, is this really an RPG? In that case, is it that!? Assuming so, why do I have to do something like defeating Asagiri? Why!? The opponents here are different! You should be defeating the Demon Lord coming from behind!

I turned around and pointed my fingers at the running man-wolf. The man-wolf rushes towards the spear-unit which took their positions. I began to speak to Asagiri in a feeble voice.

"N-no..... There.. That's... the enemy is...."

"Wa~oo! You pointed at me~! Let's rage together, my king."

The rushing man-wolf raised a joyful voice as if he was howling.

.....

You aren't the Demon Lord?

"Unite formation! Before the shields!"

When Ichinomiya Akira instructed with a sharp tone, the knights with huge shields ranked in line. The shields of the knights were silver and polished like mirrors. Wait, this is a mirror shield? Exodia Exodus also had this item. If I am not mistaken, those are superior in defensive magic. Since I've read the specifications seriously, I know.

My figure then appeared on the mirror shield.

"Na.....na?"

There was a giant clad in dark armor. A helmet, an arm with armor. A broad shoulder wide, and thick chest. Arms being thicker than a human's feet. Tight waist. The feet being thicker and longer than a human's torso. From the gaps in the armor, red light like magma swirls around. The woven cloak on his back flickered as if it was made out of flames itself. And the eye sockets of the helmet has no light and looks like a dark hole. When I surprised myself, red eyes flash inside the darkness of the helmet.

Is this..... me?

I am.....

I know this appearance.

Instead of knowing, I was attached to this.

"Stop the movements! Shizukuishi Non-san!"

When Ichinomiya shouted that, my body was wrapped in a black fog. And a bunch of red numbers appeared on my body again. Before my eyes was a glowing icon. It showed my status which was affected by poison and paralysis.

From the rear lines, there was a girl who was holding onto a thick, large book.

——Shizukuishi Non! You too?

As usual, she had a beautiful face, but with a rugged fierce expression. Black clothing, and a long robe. And a big thick book that she grasped on her hands. An image of the Ice Witch from the former, but the former was a witch itself.

The damage I'm receiving now is the effects of Shizukuishi Non's magic! This is troublesome because her magic continues to damage me continuously.

"Now! Everyone attack! Attack from both left and right of the shield's positions!"

Then a column of mirror shields approaches me before my eyes. As Ichinomiya turned around to my left side, and Asagiri on the right side, they swung their swords at me. A dull sound is heard, and a red figure appeared. As the others turn around and continue to hit my armor with their fists and spears. And Fire Magic being cast ahead of me brings down the flames. The damage is little, but it is indeed formidable when I'm being attacked in groups. At the edge of my sight was a cylinder-shape parameter which was decreasing quite quickly. The MAX value was 1000, but now it's already decreased to 500.

This is an HP gauge? Wait, if this thing runs out, am I... going to die?

At that moment, things from my behind crawled up.

No, ha ha ha.. No way. No. This is a game...

Numbers keep surfacing one after another right before my eyes and disappear. The HP gauge has dropped below 300.

No, where does say that even if I'm in a game, I will be okay even if I die in this world? What if death here means death in real life?

I suddenly saw the expressions my classmates had.

"We will definitely return to the original world! Definitely!"

Asagiri is tearing up, desperately swinging down her sword. And Ichinomiya is screaming loudly.

"Everyone! Just a little more! Just a little more until we can return to our original world!"

They will be able to go back to the original world by killing me? What does that mean?

Everyone has a desperate expression on their faces. Having an obsession close to being a grudge, I couldn't even bear to question him. My classmates who desperately wield the swords as if they were fighting against the fate of imminent death.

This abnormal levels of emotion, fear began to boil inside my heart. Responding to the fear, the cloak made out of flames burns more and more.

"Ka....."

The flames of the cloak swirl around like a whirlpool and began to change to a form of a stick.

"Stop....."

I gripped the stick. And the cloak made out of flames turned into a single sword.

"Stoooooop itttttt!!!"

I waved the sword around easily.

I tried to swing the sword earnestly, much less that it doesn't have to kill. However, I wanted them to get away from me. I swayed lightly as if to swing an insect away.

"What!? Kiyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

An explosive shockwave ran.

The red sword that I gripped with my hands emitted a crimson light and the light runs through the battlefield in the blink of an eye. Fierce winds rise up, and a wall of air crushed the battlefield led by me. Both the humans and the monsters were cut down equally by the shockwave.

In the blast, there was Asagiri's body that was blown off without force. Power is completely lost and flew in the sky like a doll. She sprang through the air and was beaten on the ground as it is. In Asagiri's body was a sword wound engraved to make the body split into two was shining. Streaks of red were cutting through the thin waist of Asagiri's.

This is undeniable, that wound was from my sword.

One casual swing penetrated Asagiri's body and the shockwaves ran through the battlefield all at once.

Such a thing...

The sword fell from my trembling fingers. Then it became a flame and returned to nature and the cloak. I sit down on my knees at the side of Asagiri's body and I stopped to raise her body with my arms.

Asagiri was looked up. But there was no trace of light in her eyes. The eyes that sparkled and shined brightly was nothing more than a muddy glass ball that didn't reflect anything. I couldn't even begin to touch her body that didn't move at all.

Dead?

Asagiri is?

Killed.

By me.

"No, this wasn't my intention! It's different!"

"The movements have stopped! Don't let Ririko's sacrifice be in vain!"

Covered in dirt, Ichinomiya Akira who raised his body holds his sword. That sword shined.

"Sunshine Blaze!"

Ichinomiya's sword raises a flame and swung it down. A strong shock went through my body.

"Guaa ~a!"

My upper body tilted, and the scenery shook swayingly. The number 100 appeared in my field of vision and disappeared.

"Now's the time! Let's end this!"

The other classmates added more merciless attacks on my body that was kneeling. From the front, from the back, front the top, I continued to take all attack astray.

The HP gauge suddenly starts to decrease again. I stared at the decreasing HP like no one's business.

What's wrong, Asagiri? This should only be a game. Please wake up. Isn't their resurrection magic to bring you back?

Oh shit! Someone help Asagiri, please! Please, God!

I looked at the heavens unintentionally.

—That is....?

At that very moment, the clouds divided and light shone down from the sky.

From the center of the shining light, white wings came down. It was a beautiful girl with pure white wings. Gilded hair that turned white on the skin. An appearance that transcends a human's. It is precisely a being that the heavens sent. It was the descent of an angel.

"....An angel."

Ah, a gentle smile filled with mercy and compassion. Pink lips that added flowers to her precise look on her beautiful face. The flower opens, and a voice like a bell tells us.

"♪ Everyone, please die ♪"

All of a sudden, the entire battlefield was surrounded by some sort of divine brightness.

"Na.... ~tsu!?"

The trembling roaring sound and the shaking earth oscillate. Such destructive power runs through the ground and cracks are starting to appear. Both my classmates and the knights serving as shields were all blown away together.

And, Asagiri's body lying in front of me disappears as light particles. Unintentionally, my hand extended trying to grasp the light particles.

But what my extended gripped on was the hands of an angel with brilliant wings.

"Hellshaft-sama! A~ a~~ ahhh~≡!"

A girl this cute that I didn't believe was from this world hugged me so

suddenly.

Fa~!?

"Er, uhm...you are?"

"Da~me. Say my name properly, it's Forneus! Forneus' heart will always belong Hellshaft-sama!"

Then if you say so, I will apply your face to my armor if I'm ever amused.

"Fo...Forneus?"

"Muuuu~≡"

Blonde hair, white skin, and blue eyes. Coupled with the sweet fragrance gently, and sweet mellows like sweets. However, her body seems to be clad in dark armor, proposing she's an angel of darkness. And has somewhat a magical atmosphere. If it was normal, an angel's rings would normally be shining on the head, but it's positioned on the waist as if it fell. It's like a toy ring floating around the waist, with approximately 1 meter in diameter, whether it's flexible or not.

That's right...I remember...

This girl is Forneus, the Fallen Angel. There was a rough data that I received from the company that had her affections up. I was worried because the design was honestly cute.

"Do not worry because this Forneus is here. Hell-sama, I will prove my use to you now!"

——Hell-sama.

Forneus just called me Hellshaft-sama.

I don't understand the situation I'm in right now. However, I was convinced of where this place is.

At that moment, Ogiya crawled out from the bottom of the soil.

"This is too impossible! Even the Demon Lord's powerful general Forneus is here! How can we possibly——"

And then, a gust of wind blew through my side.

What I thought was the wind, was a mass of strong muscle. Long hair, and fangs along with a heinous smile.

—That commander of the demons!

His right arm is obviously not a human's, it is greatly covered in steel and was flexible. An arm that was most definitely unbalanced with the human body. Nails sharp as steel that would look like a huge knife.

That very arm was thrust at Ogiya at an unstoppable speed from his vision.

"Gugaa *aaaatsu*!"

The sounds of bones echoed, and Ogiya dances in the sky. The intense power that was delivered by that man-wolf's steel arm swings as if it was a frame, letting Ogiya's body take a strange pose.

Ogiya who was launched sky high scattered with light in the expanse like fireworks.

"My lord, are you okay?"

Like seeing a CGI morphing, the huge arm returns to that of a man. And when I had taken a pose with my thumb, I gritted my teeth and smiled grinningly, making my ears grow thick through my head.

"With Gracia-sama here, even tens of thousands of troops won't stand a chance! Please be at ease!"

"O....oouu"

It seems his name is Gracia, the leader of that demons that came out of the castle, but he seemed to have beaten Ichinomiya's troops by himself. My face was filled with amazement.

"Hmm? My King, you look strange."

To be honest, who are you calling the king? Well, I didn't say that.

Since I already know who.

I, what exactly am I?

"Ah~ You're the lowest!"

A gyaru woman raises her body while removing the sand which was caught on

her hair.

"I can't believe you, daring to that in front of me!"

This woman is Busujima Megu. She's a second-year gyaru that is at the top of the group of our class. Golden hair and tanned skin. She's a bitchy woman who uses a lot of makeup to make herself more beautiful.

"You Demon Lord! All of this is your fault! Just die quickly.... eh?"

Black fog came out of nowhere

"Uwa, oi! What is this!?"

Each one has the shape of a bat. While the fog of bats flutters around, it suddenly gathers as if it surrounded a body. Several hundred bats swarmed, and the density of the fog grew deeper, and it started to shape like a figure.

"Uh....yada.... so handsome ≡"

From the black fog, a tall and slender man appeared. Having black hair and wearing a tuxedo-like suit. Coupled with the atmosphere of the person, he looks like a butler no matter what. The man pushed up the bridge of his glasses with his fingers and gave Busujima a cold expression, who stared at the figure.

"A,ano... wait... what?"

The man kept silent and kissed her neck. Oi oi! What are you doing in such a place! Until now, the flow didn't change too much!?

"Hiii! Ki,kiyaaaaaaaa!"

Screams came out of Busujima's mouth. A red number surfaces one after another from Busujima's neck, and her body becomes thin accordingly.

This is... a vampire?

Having sucked her HP, Busujima loses her strength and falls to the ground.

"That mere human woman was speaking rudely to our King, and her sin is to die a million times."

Busujima's body turned into light particles as I coldly get up and threw it away. Then the vampire's gaze was directed to Gracia.

"Gracia. If you fought a bit more seriously, our King wouldn't have been damaged by those blades of those petty-minded humans. After all, you don't deserve to serve our King since you're just a beast."

Gracia who seemed to be embarrassed scowls at the good-looking guy with the raven-black hair with mixed eyes of anger.

"That's rude, Adora! Your strategy was entirely different! How dare you ask our King to be on the battlefield!"

The butler-like vampire called Adora moved his eyebrows jerkily and gave him a more cold voice.

"I guess it's because of your incompetency of your fight. To ignore the faults of one's inadequacy, really, and to use my strategy to complain about it. You damned single-cell."

"What'd you say!?"

Adora and Gracia glared at a very close distance.

"Seems like you need to learn some lessons. Adora!"

"Interesting, I also thought a dog like you needs some discipline."

Adora drew a sword from the back of his tuxedo where it was stored. A crimson light shines eerily from the deep-black blade. It was definitely a heinous sword.

Gracia, on the other hand, raises his fists and bump them together. The arm then changes to a huge monstrous arm

Wait a minute. What's happening? Suddenly a fight in the middle of this!?

"Take this, four-eyes!"

"Come! You dog!"

The instant Adora and Gracia tried to clash with each other, an explosion occurred between both of them.

"Mu!?"

"N, nna!?"

Among the two who quickly backed off, a pillar of flame rose up. The tremendous shockwave spreads and the two bodies blew off.

W, what is this! What is it now!?

I looked for the figure that suddenly attacked. Then I saw a woman holding a bow in place around a hundred meters away.

No way, that was an arrow? But, it was almost like a damn missile! What the!?

Blowing Gracia and Adora as they danced in the air, and unexpectedly landed on the ground.

"Te~meee ~ee! Satanakia! What are you trying to do, you bastard!?"

The woman called Satanakia who suddenly shoot an arrow towards Gracia who exposed his teeth. The arrow that was flying suddenly changed its form to what seems to be a winged dragon.

I thought I was just hallucinating.

"Oraaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa~!"

Gracia's fist that shot out at an unstoppable speed crushed the winged dragon in front of him.

"That amateur! I'm gonna kill her!"

"Truly, men are stupid creatures."

Uwaa! I didn't notice her!

A woman who was holding a bow a hundred meters from us appeared next to me so suddenly.

"Oh, of course. It doesn't apply to you Hellshaft-sama. I love you."

If you suddenly confess your love to me, that daughter-in-law will gracefully revive. Shining white hair curling like a tail, a brown chest roared largely to the left and right.

The contrast of her dark skin and white hair that is more vibrant than ever. The sharp long pointed ears that sprung out from her long hair. And best of all, the bikini armor with that sets the degree of exposure so high. From her

appearance, I understood quickly that it was a dark elf. Or rather, I remember it quite clearly. Especially her erotic design.

When she approaches Gracia and Adora, Satanakia speaks lightly.

"Hellshaft-sama is disgusted that you both are fighting each other in such a place."

Adora and Gracia reluctantly lower their sword and fist. However, they seem to be angry about being disapproved by Satanakia.

"Hmm... I don't remember you being able to order us, Satanakia."

"Yeah, that's right! You didn't do a single thing!"

Satanakia crossed her arms. Partnered with a big chest to cross her arms on, she'll probably leave without having to end this.

"Well.. well, this is a great opportunity. Why don't we decide it at the 'Hell Sector' and whoever kills the most humans will be considered the best?"

Then, Gracia's eyes shone brightly.

"Interesting! Then it's decided, Satanakia!"

Adora also pushes up his glasses unintentionally and grins.

"I do not intend to fight at the same level as Gracia... but those who try to threaten the castle of Infermia must also be rewarded with annihilation."

"That sounds fun! I will also do it! I'm gonna go annihilate humans too!"

Forneus' beautiful wings fluttered pleasantly and raised her hands.

—This is Hell Sector. The four generals who are the aides of the Demon Lord.

I stared at the figures of my aides, terrifying, but yet, terribly beautiful.

Gracia, the Werewolf. Adora, the Vampire. Forneus, the Fallen Angel. Satanakia, the Dark Elf.

The four of them glared at the thousands of armies fearless expressions.

"Yoosha! Ah ! *Let's go!* e~~!"

Gracia kicked the ground and jumped towards the human armies.

But at that time, Adora's figure had already disappeared as a black fog. And unexpectedly emerges inside the formation team and unsheaths his sword. To the slaughtering in front of them, Forneus brightened her eyes. The white wings restlessly moved, and the ring of light from her waist is turning.

"Let's go and do it too! Satanakia!"

"Yeah. We will not lose to those two men. I will prove my loyalty to Hellshaft-sama and win his love!"

And both Forneus and Satanakia head towards the human armies.

From there, it was just total annihilation. The forces of humans are already out of order, and cannot perform correctly as an army. However, there was a girl who looked at the war situation with a calm look. The Magician, Shizukuishi Non. Moving from her eyebrows that's gathering wrinkles, staring the soldiers that are falling one after another.

"I thought luck was on our side when Hellshaft's existence was on the battlefield."

Shizukuishi Non who did not lend a hand to Ichinomiya Akira who was trying to stand up on his feet. Shizukuishi Non glared at me with a fierce expression on her eyebrows.

"To use the Demon Lord as a decoy....."

A cold sweat appears on Shizukuishi Non's steep expression. Getting ready to stand up, Ichinomiya stared at the castle.

"Shizukuishi Non——"

"It's useless. This time, let's give up and retreat."

Shizukuishi Non who answers in a stubborn tone, Ichinomiya bit his lower lips.

"Ku...Although the war has finally occurred! We must capture Infermia, and reach Hell's Gate no matter what!"

However, he turns around and calls out to the soldiers.

"We will withdraw! The rendezvous place is Girnack! If you don't make it in time, I will meet you in Caldart! Avoid the battles on the battlefield as much as

possible. And don't forget to use your recovery potions!"

Along with the other classmates, Ichinomiya ran away. At the same time, the soldiers without personalities who were fighting on the battlefield also fled away in all directions and disappeared.

Aside from my classmates, they are all NPC. Is it an extra-generated content for this castle raid quest?

On the battlefield, both corpses of humans and demons were left there. A lot of corpses. However, the dead bodies begin turning into light particles one after another and disappear.

"The King of the Dark Realm! Our King, Hellshaft-sama!"

Turning around, thousands of monsters kneeled and stared at me. It was really a grand view. There were monsters from various races mixed up. And right before me was four people of Hell Sector, Gracia, Adora, Forneus, and Satanakia.

Four people from Hell Sector grasped their fists and pushed it up towards the sky. Then, Adora shouts in a sonorous voice.

"Our King, Hellshaft-sama! The one who dominates the entire world! Here is to honor our glorious victory!"

Then, several thousands of monsters grasped their fists and pushed them up to the sky in the same way.

And they shout the same thing.

"Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell!"

Voices of several thousands of demons overlap. It's a huge acoustic rocking the heavens the and earth.

"Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell!"

While listening to the voices that rock the entire body, I murmured the name of this world in my mind.

This is 'Exodia Exodus'

A whole new-generation VR interface to use the innovative MMORPG.

Developed by none other but Hellz Domain.

My job is to design the characters of this game. And I'm in charge of the characters——

I then gazed at the distant, black huge castle.

The ultimate boss and the protectors who protect the Demon's Castle Infermia and the Hell's Gate behind it.

I looked down at my body.

——This, the body of the Demon Lord Hellshaft.

Chapter 2: Exodia Exodus

Let's calm down and think about our situation.

An educational system using the next-generation VR was brought by to school by a supplier. It was for experimental uses, but this was the result.

"Wa wa wa wa wa~! This is a party! You guys, go sing and drink!"

Gracia was drunk, jaunting on the table and acting all violent.

Inside the creepy black castle, Demon's Castle Infermia. There are several hundred in the midst of partying because of our victory. Monsters gathering. drinking and singing. Even though I'm not good at eating with everyone else, what's up with this Sabbath?

For each event, such as sports festivals and karaoke and family restaurants, however, I'm not good with them. I've never been called to one anyways.... Well, anyhow. Even though a party between humans is no good, what about a party with monsters?

"Hell-sama! a~! What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood? But, for someone who's splendid as you, Forneus will cheer you up!"

Then, Forneus the Fallen Angel sat beside me and hugged my right arm.

I can feel a soft sensation on my arm! The unexpected sensation replaced the priority of myself for just a moment. I don't care about trivial matters anymore! The breasts in front of me are more important! Even with the same VR system, there's a huge difference between Asagiri's. That was just the feeling of VR after all, but right now I can tell the boobs to my right are the real thing.

To me trembling with excitement, even more sensation was pressed. Satanakia the Dark Elf presses her literal big breasts from the other side.

"Fufufu, Hellshaft-sama. How's the feeling of my chest? Though I yield to Forneus with softness, my breasts size won't lose"

Uooo~! This is great too! Against Forneus' soft sensation, the elasticity is tremendous! To think in twice in one day I'd be able to touch another girl's

chest! I cannot authorize but certify today as oppai-day!

Iya~! I seem to be having a nosebleed. I don't know if there's a nose under my helmet though!

Because I haven't taken my armor off yet, I don't know what's under. Nevertheless, this armor is odd. Although though it's steel-armor, I can feel the sensation of touching the girls' body directly with my skin.

But if I think about it, it's just a matter of hitting the tactile sensation. It's a strange thing to think about in reality, but knowing this world's structure, it's not a strange thing.

Next generation MMORPG current under development——Exodia Exodus.

It's a completely new next-generation VR interface that overturns common senses that adopted into the game. Rather than saying game, it was declared in the instruction book that it's a completely unknown world experience——or so it says in the book.

To put it into simple terms, the consciousness of the human brain is replaced with data and pasted into the server. It's like diving into the computer network yourself. Whether it's a foreign country, a fantasy world, a science-fiction world, you can only go to a world if you make the data for it on the computer. It's a very close sensation to reincarnating to a different world.

And when logging out, the consciousness is copied to your body. Then, the experience inside the network is remembered as if it were experienced in the said body.

Even if I do say that, I'm the first to experience it. I am the only working. What I do is creating the characters' said lines, the moving CGI, recording provisional sounds for them. With a PC and a microphone, as well as motion capturing camera for the gaming equipment, you can easily do it at home.

The character I was entrusted to was the Demon Lord Hellshaft. It's a very important character. And the scenario writer writes the lines, but it was delayed. As for the game, it has a larger amount of lines. In the first place, I thought about original plans of lines because the one writer's hand isn't enough to do it.

In front of the motion capturing camera and microphone, I play the lines that I made thought about with action. It was embarrassing at the beginning, but it gradually became fun accordingly. Then it becomes more action steadily, and the lines increase because of my own.

It's a painful thing to look at from another person's point of view, but it's a spectacle scene.

Iya, it's work.

Since it's work, I'm doing it seriously. Un.

Anyway, these lines will eventually be counted as character sample data. After referring the lines, the characterization is set for the character's creation sheet along with the parameters. When it does, it reaches the point where the AI generates lines in real time.

In other words, I'll be able to talk with the character even if it's not programmed. Though I'm the one who voiced it, a professional voice actor will act it out and the sample is generated in the same way in real time.

When seeing the character, would it still be the same as a living human being? A question sprung out and raises doubt.

When I look at the two demons who keep pressing their bodies from both said, I can tell the prediction I made at that time was no mistake. Iya, I'm exactly right! Or was it a game rated 18? I feel stupid about it.

That reminds me, there was a lot of odd items in the character creation sheets handed as a document. It was a sexy-degree of an item and was pheromone coefficient, but it was an aphrodisiac and oddly, there were other things like it lined up.

Look at my current situation, perhaps it's a function that is planned to be added. The game designer is too much of a pervert.

"Eee~ Hell-sama! I will leave and go to the room, is that fine? Forneus is trying to tempt Hell-sama!"

I don't honestly know what to do if such lines were whispered in my ear. A~, shit, at least I can save and load! I'm afraid of being hated and I won't know

what to reply. Why don't MMORPG have saved and load? It doesn't really differ from reality?

"E, etto-desu ne, w,.what should I do? Iya, if I at least have my options, I can think about it. I, it's not that it's unpleasant. Simply that I, no, that kind of thing, I'm not used to it."

My face probably is deep-red. But I can't help it! It's impossible for a real-life fantasy experience to be told by a beautiful woman! A~, the helmet that hides my face is really reliable now. The helmet is part of the face.

I kept being embarrassed and just now noticed, but as I suddenly raised my face, Forneus and Satanakia were staring at me with a stupid expression.

"Are you... really... Hell-sama?"

"Yeah.... The atmosphere is quite different."

Eh?

"Etto, if that is true....Ma~, though I am not the character, I am a person inside. That's right."

Forneus kept her breast pressing all the way. Same with Satanakia on the other side. The expressions of the two changed. The eyes which were heart-marks disappeared and are giving the cold gaze.

Then a window opened between the two. The status 《LOYALTY》 was displayed there and it decreased from 80 to 30.

[TL Note: 'LOYALTY' was said in English]

What's with this display? Did the atmosphere change? Did this mean, I picked the wrong choice? Iya, if possible, I wonder if they'll display the options in the window. Like an eroge.

"King."

A butler-like man slowly lowered his head. One of the generals, Adora.

"E, etto, what is it?"

I lowered my guard and answer. Adora frowned.

".....Would you let us know the words as usual."

Eh? A speech? No, no. I get nervous when I go to the public. I'm not good at that sort of thing. Even in the classroom, I stiffen when I stand in front of the blackboard. How does everyone withstand such pressure? My life expectancy must be a lot shorter. In order to protect my life, I must deny the request firmly.

"I, iya, I'll do it the next time...."

Are? Is it just me or are Adora's eyes giving off a cold expression? Forneus and Satanakia are also getting farther away from me.

Because of the somewhat disgusted atmosphere, I inevitably raise my heavy back from the throne. Nevertheless, I understood that from the demons who filled up the hall, tense nervousness ran among them.

As I move forward, as far from the edge of the stage the very hall is resting, the demons pay attention to every single one of my move.

Iya, I'm getting that nervous feeling. Can't you guys keep on talking? Even though I know it's a character of a game, I'm still getting nervous being gaze at.

Because there wasn't a thing like a microphone, in particular, I began to talk loudly unwillingly.

"E, e~tto, ano, thank you for all your hard work. I mean, I don't understand the situation that well. Thus, even if I am to speak like the character I made, I'd feel something strange?—"

Before my very face, a sword which shined as having been wet was thrust.

"U owa~tsu!"

I jumped back at once, but the sword that came before my face was stuck.

A, adora~tsu!?

The sword belonged to Adora. When Adora cornered me by his quick movements, I thrust a sword directly into his neck suddenly. And he said in a cold tone.

"You, who are you?"

Adora's sharp eyes shone in the back of his glasses. I felt killing intent only with his eyes.

"Na~tsu, what kind of person, oh, oh, I am...."

When I focused on Adora, a numerical value appeared beside him. The number which was at 50 suddenly dropped to 0. It was the same display with Forneus and Satanakia earlier.

Looking closely at the number, and beside it《LOYALTY》was written.

Royalty? Loyalty....was does that mean? That zero.... That means Adora's loyalty to me is at zero. If you don't respect me either, we are not familiar. And I don't think I'm the King. A cold sweat runs down in my heart.

Perhaps... Is this a dangerous situation?

I look for Forneus' and Satanakia's figures to ask for salvation. However, both of them look at me with terrible cold expressions. There is nothing to confirm their《LOYALTY》to me anymore. Because, in the eyes of theirs, I remind them of garbage. It's the sort of eyes girls look at me within the classroom.

And Gracia....Why are you laughing evilly with an evil position! Wait, is this!

Among the other demons, there were a tremendous *zawa zawa* and it kept spreading.

[TL Note: *chatter, rustle*]

"You're not the Demon Lord-sama?"

"A fake one?"

"Where is the real thing?"

"That doesn't matter right now! Kill, no, torture and let that thing vomit."

Wait a minute. I just heard something I shouldn't have heard?



And that, the demons are close in on me.

Damn!

Damn it!

Am I going to be killed by these guys?

What kind of expansion pack is that when the Last Boss gets killed by his own subordinates! I will hit you with the debugging!

I was cornered by Adora and Gracia, while Satanakia and Forneus were preparing to cast magic in their hands.

B, but it's a game, won't it be a big deal if I die? Perhaps, I'll just return to the original world, right?

.....Iya (no), but wait.

Is it really true that if you die in a game, you really die?

.....

In my mind, Asagiri's figure that disappeared as light particles revived.

There's no way... Will I really die?

While thinking of such things, the demons surround a circle around me.

Adora unsheaths his sword. I didn't stop trying to kill, but I made a posture to throw a knife in a full swing.

What do I do?

What will I do!

What should I do!

Even if I am told that by anyone.

I, I....

——Wait.

'.....Would you let us know the words as usual'

Adora said that a while ago.

As usual.

The usual Demon Lord.

I don't know such a thing!

——Iya

I know,

You know, I am.

I don't believe it.

Because Hellshaft is.

I thought about the lines.

"Do not make fun of the name of the King.... I will kill you after inflicting as much pain as you can imagine."

I said with a tone.

"This Gracia-sama will kill you."

I was in motion.

"But~, where is the real Hell-sama?"

I am the one!

"I will torture you and make you vomit."

——I'm the Demon Lord Hellshaft!

I spread both my hands vigorously.

With that one movement, intense wind and shockwaves arose.

"Na~tsu, nani ~tsu! ?"

A tremendous shockwave runs throughout the hall and blows away the monsters. The lower-class demons that surrounded me flew through the air and were defeated simply by the walls and the pillars.

"This power... No way!"

Adora who somehow managed to endure the shockwave from blowing him away raises a panicked voice. Satanakia who was caught in the pillar opened her eyes by surprise.

"This power is exactly——"

I turn my body, put one hand forward, and put my other hand in front of my face.

"Even the Gods are jealous and envious, longing for the demon that overcomes the dimensional walls, the one called The Demon Lord."

As I declared that, the cries of desolating souls is let out.

I don't understand it myself, especially taking a strange pose.

But, this is exactly the Demon Lord character. The pose itself has no meaning.

However, this is my Hellshaft.

At least, I was sending this sort of motion data. This is the action of an employee of the Hellz Domain who has received a lot of retakes from Aikawa Shuuko-san who is in charge.

And the voice.

Hellshaft's sound data is— —

"Born from the Darkness of the Abyss and from the Hellish flames of Inferno!"

That is the roar of hell.

The air in the hall vibrates, windows are broken and the wall cracks.

All the demons who were in place shuddered from the roar where even their souls shook.

Adora and the others were amazed at the surprise.

"Na.....This is."

This game is still under-development. A temporary voice should still be used for the voices.

Then, my voice is!

"The King Hellshaft of the Demon Realm!!"

That voice echoed throughout the entire places of the castle, overwhelming all demons in the place.

Adora's sword stopped.

".....King? Hellshaft-sama?"

The beautiful black-hair becomes disoriented and falls about on Adora's

balanced face. A clear irritation floated in his expression.

I made a step closer to Adora when I stomped my foot. One step with power into it sinks into the floor with a thud, and Adora's body jumped back. Cracks that appeared on the floor spread to Adora's feet like spider-webs.

"You fools! I tested all of you.... until I judged that you weren't fulfilling your role and were too careless."

Every time I step, a sound of a thud echoes. A cold sweat appears on Adora's balanced face each time I get closer to him. Obviously, a restlessness expression appeared.

"W, well then....where is the sign of the doltish figure of yours a while ago...."

"...Guu, let me point out and praise you. But!"

Receiving my wave of anger, Adora takes a rigid posture while standing. Sweat runs down from his face and his gaze wanders.

"Lukewarm! Your fight against me for the first time is too lukewarm! Aha~haha~aha!"

My shadow that falls to the floor wraps around Adora. Adora looks up to me with a frightened expression. I understand that his body is remarkably trembling.

"That is why I have appeared in the frontlines! Ashamed of this battle, you all lack power! These god damn idiots~ssss!"

As the pillars fell, the entire hall shook. My cry brought about a new shockwave and pushed down the demons once more. Adora's appearance didn't match with him as he fell on his back.

The entire hall became quiet. There is no sound other than the ceiling making cracking sounds.

Before the frightened demons, I turned sideways and spread my arms vigorously. At first glance, it was a painful sight and I took a pose.

"My servant, Adora! What are the beings that will rule this world?"

"We, the proudhearted Demons."

"Who is the Demon Lord and the champion of the world!?"

As I noticed, Adora corrected his posture and kneeled.

"It is Hellshaft-sama, the absolute champion who reigns at the top of all demons as the King of the Demon Realm!"

"Give honor to say my name! Praise!"

Adora raised his hands towards me and tears caught my eyes.

"All the Demons will give and present our lives! The one we worship and admire! The King of the Demon Realm, Hellshaft-sama!"

"Worship!"

"The Great Hellshaft-sama! Hell! Hell! Hell!"

Following Adora, Gracia, Satanakia and the other demons in the hall raised their arms. And the late one, Forneus too raised her hands. And the voice that gradually combined together finally roared with momentum was heard in the castle.

"Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell!"

I look at the several thousands of demons who gathered in the hall satisfactorily.

Inside, I let out a sigh of relief. In front of me, Adora comes crawling. And looked up at me with crawling posture.

"I am sorry! Our King, the Great Ruler Hellshaft-sama!"

I concentrated on Adora again. When I did, Adora's status reflected in his eyes.

I was relieved when I confirmed that his LOYALTY rose back to 70 out of 100.

".....Good. This time I——"

"The crime of which I doubted my Lord and pointed a sword to. I deserve inevitable death. I shall apologize with my life."

Adora who put his sword that was going to kill me on his own neck.

"Eh? Just.. calm down."

No doubt that this person will die right? No way, ha ha ha....

"Our King! Glory to Hellshaft-sama!"

The sword really cuts into Adora's neck and blood gushes out.

Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!~?

I hurriedly grabbed Adora's arm.

"Waaaaaa~iiiiittttt!"

"W, what are you doing! I don't want to further disgrace myself....."

"You! You don't know yet! You idiot!"

".....Eh?"

He looks up to me with an absentminded expression. In just a little time, his face was completely emaciated. Oh, already. He's the bad guy!

[TL Note: It's like good cop bad cop, Hellshaft was seen as the bad guy and Adora as the good guy]

"Your life belongs to me! I will not forgive you for throwing away your own life without my permission! Absolutely unforgivable! You only need to die, when I tell you to die!"

"King....."

Tears overflowed from Adora's eyes as if a dam was broken. With quivering shoulders, tears fall steadily on the floor. At that moment, Adora's status changed suddenly.

Amazing! Adora's 《LOYALTY》has reached the maximum limit of 100! And the demons who were in place were deeply impressed by the figure of one of the generals trembling with such an expression. Everyone seems so subtle and were just watching the stage.

Even after being seen with much expectations, there is nothing more than this anymore. If you spout about more irresponsible things, you will be rid of. And suddenly, I felt my leg tremble. M, my heart can't take anymore. I'll rise up.

"Do.... your best and proceed! I will return to my room. After that, you may

continue celebrating."

As I said that, I fluttered my mantle of flames and left the hall dashing.

And the moment the door closed, I lose strength from my knees. I collapsed on the spot. When the temporary excitement passed me, fear suddenly attacked.

"Good.... My life is okay. Truly, it's good."

I crouch down as if trying to round my body. Trying to hold my trembling body, but the trembling doesn't stop. The feelings that came up was overflowed with tears. The tears run down properly from the eye sockets of the helmet. My expression is not visible completely, but it is possible to express my emotions.

"I was scared.... I was really scared.....e~tsu egu~tsu"

I intended to be as usual. However, I don't know if they were convinced or not. I don't know what sort of program this actually is, and there is a possibility that the data I had sent were not used. However, the temporary data seems to be functional. It is clear because of how the demons reacted.

——Ha~tsu, I must not.

If such a figure is seen, it would ruin my tremendous once-in-a-lifetime great performance.

I look around restlessly whether I was seen by somebody, then I wiped my tears and stood up. It seems like there is nobody. I blew a sigh of relief and started walking for the time being. The corridor spreading in front is wide and the ceiling is high. And it continues endlessly.

First of all.... I'd like to take this armor off. I'd like to confirm what's under this armor. Perhaps the worst thing is that it won't come off.

Firstly, I need to go to a relaxed place.....My room, the room of the Demon Lord Hellshaft. If it's the Demon Lord, there should one or two rooms of his own. However, there is a big problem.

——I do not know the place of my own room.

In the first place, I can't grasp the making of this very castle at all. If I'm not mistaken, there was a map that was sent as material. But as I thought so, it

couldn't even be seen. Damn it! I have a more serious attitude towards work, the old me that is.

That was because of Aikawa-san, a representative of Hellz Domain, who was terrible. That was not a person. It was an Oni. There was always retakes and specification changes whether you follow it endlessly. Well, it's certainly something that I won't get motivated.

This game has a lot of characters, and the workload is enormous. On the day they asked about the scenario for all the characters to the writer, the scripts, and the due date was unrealistic. The CG-motion didn't match the costs at all on the day when it was with a proper-actor of a motion capturing studio.

If it was an old game, I wouldn't care if I spent a model or motion, and it was natural that the number of polygons and the resolutions were low. In the first place, only the lines alone was considered good for the 2D pictures-era. However, the state-of-the-art, the ultra-high resolution VR systems doesn't allow such kindness. As technology keeps on evolving and the performances of game hardware improve, the software development costs more and troubles keep rising.

Nevertheless, the personnel expenses are scrapped. It is the cheap part-time job the method to get more data with the minimal facilities. Therefore, to a high school student like me, an important character such as the Last Boss, Demon Lord Hellshaft came around.

Now that I remember it, I sent an appropriate amount to the character's creation sheet that decided Hellshaft's characteristics....I heard there were too many retakes and I got angry unintentionally. I don't regret it. When I saw Aikawa-san's complains, I thought it was garbage data so I didn't even need to check them to delete it.

If I checked the data, I'd surely regret it. It resulted in Aikawa-san being angry with me. Well, it wasn't a normal mental condition, though it was dangerous. As expected, humans don't know what to do if they are being cornered! The source would be up to me.

Getting back to the topic. This is the residence of Hellshaft, this castle, but I don't know the layout at all.

Well. From the menu screen, a map display should be possible.

I raise my index finger and my thumb forming an L-shape, and turned my wrist with the figure of twisting a handle. Then a window opened in front of me.

In the window, I noticed that there was a logout button.

"It would have been good if I logged out....but now"

It means that I was angry at not noticing this earlier. Furthermore, so much of this game has a sense of reality into it, forgetting that it is just a game. I pressed the logout button with my finger.

"N? What is this? The logout button isn't activating."

Hope was crushed in an instant. Generally, life is such a thing. If my expectations are too high, disappointment after that will increase higher. Therefore, it's best to have your expectations high as possible. And that's why I can't logout and I became upset——

"Wait what!? Isn't this dangerous if I can't logout!? How am I going to return! Wasn't there some sort of emergency sequence!? Like sending a mail to the management or something!"

I search for it on the menu screen in a hurry. However, such a thing wasn't there.

Confirming my own defeat, I dropped my shoulders and checked my status.

The name is Hellshaft. The race is Demon Lord. No level indication. Is it because I'm the Last Boss that there is no level indication?

Next is Magic. Hellshaft is a Magician with strong physical attacks, the so-called Magical Swordsman. If I'm not mistaken, I could have used attack magic. However, I was shocked confirming my available magic.

W, what? Are these the only magic?

There was only two. One is called 'Ecstas' but I feel like the name is bad. And the other is 'Hell and Heaven'Anyway, I have a bad feeling about this.

There's another thing called 'Teleport' but it isn't magic. Perhaps, I may be able to move instantaneously on the map.

Even so, what is going on/ Is magic never usable despite being the Demon Lord? I looked at the status such as my physical strength and my offensive ability, but I don't know how strong this is if there was no figure to compare to.

The map was displayed at the bottom, and the Castle was displayed, but it didn't tell me anything about my room. I can only fly to the places I want to teleport, there is no other way.

If I'm being too excessive, I'll be suspected again. Rather, should I just something about it?

No, let's not. I won't be able to answer if they ask me why I don't know about my own room. Is it no use with the fact of memory loss? No, probably.

Then, I'll just pretend to be inspecting, for the time being, no choice but to walk around. Fortunately, my demon subordinates are in the middle of a victory celebration, so I can hardly see any of them.

The insides of the castle are deserted. Now, should I take off my armor in the middle of the corridor? As I thought so, I heard a noise along with a sweet aroma from afar. It's a sound rhythmically striking something and burning something with iron plates.

Is this..... the kitchen?

Being invited by the fragrance, I peeked out and there was a larger number of cooks working busily in the kitchen. Everyone was young women, but some had ears like a rabbit from their heads and had tails. Everyone was either a beastman or a demon. Because with the apron appearance, it was unexpectedly cute, but it is certainly not an unbearable scene for the people in that field. Well, I'm not a furry-type, so I won't lust for them. Yup, I don't get excited about their ears and tail, though I don't mind it if it was their breasts and butt because of their wonderfulness.

"Hora! You slave, what the hell are you doing! Clean the dishes quickly!"

"Yes! I'm sorry!"

The person who was being called a slave was particularly beautiful. Even her breasts are large, the supple and slender lines of her body are wonderful. Wearing a ragged cloth which was originally a shirt, with an SM-like leather

restraint attached from above. The rest of the cloth on the waist withholds the body. Was that formerly a suit jacket? Since I can't see her panties, does that mean she isn't wearing any? Her breasts really stand out. I can't help but feel excited while shedding tears because of her position of not wearing panties.

With a slave collar and hand shackles. Those options assert the position of this woman. In order for her to work easily, the chains are removed, but it's usually connected. Though I'm feeling slightly proud, the things she's wearing which I find disgusting is put on and the fact that I'm looking down on her. If it was a real slave, then it can't be helped, but in this place is the game. That should be the viewpoint of the NPC.

"Slave! Stop resting! Keep working for 24 hours a day continuously."

"Yes! I am very sorry! I will keep working for 24 hours!"

A~, I'm overwhelmed. You can be pretty cute like that. Even so, in the world of such games, they are domesticated.

"There isn't enough ingredients! Grab ingredients and liquor from the underground warehouse quickly!"

"Eh? B, but the underground warehouse.... has strange monsters in there, isn't there? Over there, are strange monsters with tentacles, and being involved with my body makes me feel uncomfortable, and even so, it has become a serious thing where I can't even tell anyone else about this."

Still, it was a voice that I've heard somewhere before... Is there someone with the original sample voice?

"I haven't heard of such a thing! Do something about it."

"Hiiiiiiii~!"

The owner of the voice came out the door. That very person who left without looking ahead collided head-on with my body with the same force.

"Kya!?"

Screaming shortly, the slave woman collapses. I fell on my back and felt pain.

"A~, that hurts....mou, why are you standing in the middle of the corridor...."

The female slave looked up at me and blinked her eyes.

Un. I was interested in a little while ago, but....this person isn't an NPC. I mean, I know this person. However, it's more important that this person was not wearing panties from her lower half as expected. I might keep an eye on her. Iya, I must. Because magic is applied to the woman's crotch. The magic that everyone can't take their eyes off if it's a man. Therefore, it's not my fault.

The female slave turned pale and her lips were trembling.



"D, demon Lord-sama.....tsu!?"

While letting the flow of her cold sweat, her eyes are moving intensely.

When the female slave pulls herself together, she retreats and jumps to make a seiza.

She rubs her head against the ground. J, jumping dogeza!?

"I am sorry! The likes of me, a demon's slave incur displeasure to the Demon Lord?"

"Iya iya! Your dogeza is good! Rather than that, what are you doing in such a place?"

When the female slave raises her face, she raised her eyebrows with suspicion.

"N?.....Have I had this algorithm... for the Demon Lord....?"

"Etto, you're Aikawa Shuuko-san... right?"

".....Eh?"

"Ano... I'm Kakeru Doumeguri-desu..."

"Doumeguri....-kun?"

Aikawa-san's eyes weren't hers anymore, rather, it was opened wide and became bright red.

Ten minutes after that, I was guided to my room safely by Aikawa Shuuko-san. A wonderful room. This is my first time to enter it though.

The room was a stereotypical room with an evil image fit for the Demon Lord. Like it was designed by H.R Giger. Both the walls, ceilings were in total coordination, even the tables, and sofas. It is a biological, or rather mechanical, though it feels like it's living organisms from space. Yet, it reeks of superiority and wondrous rather than disgust. The lighting of the place was beautiful, imitating the atmosphere of a majestic church.

Ma~, I'm more relieved and thankful that I can relax in this area without taking my 2 meters and 30 centimeter tall body in consideration. If it was my home, my head would get stuck through the ceiling, no doubt.

In such a room, Aikawa-san sits on the sofa that used a skeleton as its frame, glaring at me with her oni-like face. By the way, I'm doing a seiza.

Arere? Isn't this strange? Wasn't I the strongest in the world, like the greatest person? Then why am I doing a seiza on the floor like a slave?

"Why did Aikawa-san become.... a slave? Furthermore, in such an appearance."

"You're annoying! It's not like I'm doing this because I like it!"

"Right! Sorry for that!"

I said unintentionally. I then shrug my shoulders, somehow.

From our first meeting together, I didn't know how to converse with Aikawa clearly. I'm afraid because she's scary. She's angry too. And it's because of her pointing out my mistakes in submitting the wrong data.

Though I should converse with her normally, it's hard to do so. First, I'll ready my heart just in case. I torment my mental state by overwhelming my soul and pressing demands of 'sandbags' so to resist.

After all, I can't work for this company. I'll just stay at home, and look for a job where I don't have to be in contact with anyone. The most promising job candidate is to become a Light Novel author and making my series very popular to the point someone will make an adaption of it.

Aikawa-san tried arranging her legs, but gave up and just closed her legs. My face reddened, then she asked a question.

".....Did you see?"

"Fue~tsu!? I, I didn't look....W, what are you on about!?"

This is dangerous. I nearly fell into that inducted interrogation.

Aikawa-san began gritting her teeth for a while and gulped.

"I must dispose of this person soon...."

"Wait! I didn't look at anything, I don't even know how I'm supposed to appeal!? I won't tell anyone about Aikawa-san's secret! I will take it to my grave, so please don't worry!"

"In such a way that you're saying that, until the death of Doumeguri-kun, your words of a man must be kept always. You must keep your words!"

Aikawa-san puts a hand on her forehead and rests her back.

".....You won't tell anyone, right?"

"Of course. I mean, I don't have anyone to talk to anyways."

As I said that, Aikawa-san makes an expression, but it seems like it was convincing enough for her.

"Well, there isn't any internet here, so it's good."

"It is. So it's okay until you become a criminal. Though, if you become a criminal and want to clear your resentments, it is another thing if you do something to me, Aikawa-san."

"You're threatening me.....not like it matters. If the time comes, I will also erase you socially using my power."

"Even if you say that, it would become a war....."

As soon as the discussion was over, Aikawa-san took my words and said.

"But, if 'Hellshaft' was busy, what exactly have you been doing up until now? Have you ever seen me before?"

What are you on about?

"Etto, I guess it would be our first meeting? Oh, of course in this world."

"Wa? What are you talking about? It's already been six months since I came to this place. At that time, I kept asking why I was ignoring everything for a while."

"Half a year!?"

My voice came out unintentionally. I then began to explain to Aikawa-san about the story where I've just woken up just a while ago.

"Un.....Then, I wonder if something did go wrong. I was actually late to log in... Now that I think about it, it's a miracle I could login now. If the data of the consciousness fails, then it's all over. In other words, it would mean death."

Iya, why did you just say something so horrifying?

"How much do you know of the current situation, Doumeguri-kun?"

"Uhm well, just a little bit...."

Aikawa Shuuko-san let out a deep sigh.

"You're quite the idiot. You don't even have the analytical, comprehension or even imagination."

Iya, I have imagination, but there's no basis. If you knew, then you could have just taught me it. That important point Aikawa-san made, I'll make sure to remember it.

"A serious system error has occurred. The mental state data of students who are logging in for the learning capacities and the administrators are being destroyed and are approximately in a state of apparent death."

It was a more serious issue than I have ever imagined.

"Wait a moment! This isn't a laughing matter!"

"Naturally. Currently, in the outside world, desperate measures are being taken with an advance of 24 hours in an effort to restore the systems."

"Would I be able to get in touch with the outside.....Because I was extremely worried since my window screen had no function to contact the administrators. Though, if that was the case."

"My system is for development, so it's a special case. That's why I'm able to communicate with the people outside. But, I can't send transmissions to them, though I can receive them."

"Eh? Then, you as well don't know that we're inside the game?"

"No. I've grasped the processed data of my consciousness that remained in the system. My body is connected to the latest medical equipment and keeps me alive even in the state of apparent death. But, I don't know how long it's going to last."

I broke a cold sweat. As for my armor, sweat is seen firmly on the surface.

"Our consciousness is inside the data of the server.....In other words, we'll be able to revive if we return to our bodies. However, it will take time for the technology to be completed. The minimum it would take is a year."

In the end, it seems our lives will be put on the line for the people who're developing it. I strongly kept my feelings of wanting to shout to myself.

"——But, why are we in Exodia Exodus? I was still in class at——"

"That. That's troublesome."

When I sighed deeply like I was exhausted, Aikawa-san began to explain things in detail.

About the new-generation VR systems originally used in Exodia Exodus, it was developed by "NNT Systems" who are the education system developers.

"Hellz Domain" that developed the game Exodia Exodus and NNT Systems along with the parent company share the same next-generation interface of Virtual Reality which is costly, reducing the total cost. It seems that the plans were to collect huge development expenses by developing products in separate business segments.

Both of them shared servers and networks, but it backfired. The bad thing is, the data for the consciousness is included in the same network of Exodia Exodus. It became a condition that I've become a player-character inside the game.

Aikawa Shuuko-san who happened to log in by chance from the company has also gotten involved. When she finished talking, Aikawa-san stared at me and tilted her head.

"You're a lot calmer than I thought. I've thought you'd collapse and roll over while crying unconditionally."

"To be frank, I felt like that at the start, but...if I think about it, there's nothing I can do for now. We can only wait for the intelligent people from outside to do something about this. Maa~, I'm afraid of if the system shuts down, but I'm sure that won't happen because there are excellent engineers. On the other hand, won't it be more comfortable to just play the cutting-edge game and? If I worry about being a disabled person, it might be impossible for me to return to society once I'm out back in the real world."

Aikawa-san warped her face in anger.

"It's not that such a simple task! Why are you being stupid!?"

"Hieh!? S, sorry!"

I straightened myself and tried to shrink the huge figure to be small,

somehow.

"Though, it might be helpful that you're Hellshaft."

What do you mean? Ah, is it probably where the Demon Lord rescues the slave with his power?

"Our priority is to stop your classmates from clearing the game."

I see. I don't get it.

"Normally, in such cases, wouldn't they go return to the original world if they clear the game?"

Asagiri Ririko and Ichinomiya Akira were talking about that earlier.

'It is absolute that we will return to the original world! Absolutely!'

'Everyone, do your best! We're almost close to killing this guy! If we kill this guy, we'll return to the original world!'

"What is this....Such a situation, normally doesn't happen?"

Iya maa~, that's how it is. In this sort of fiction, it's usually normal. Well, the protagonist who'd be able to advance the game with more influence than others like me, the protagonist would catch the heart of the heroine firmly.

"Maa~, returning to the original world is correct. The tutorial of the game even said so. That's exactly why your classmates are convinced of that path."

"Is it different?"

"It's not. But, that's normally the case. However, it's an emergency at the moment."

Aikawa-san puts a finger to her lips and gave out a serious expression.

"Once the main quest is completed, and the game enters the ending... That is, once a player takes down Doumeguri-kun and overthrows Infermia, they'll be able to pass through 'Hell's Gate' and they'll get the ending. After that, we'll be forced to log off. And if the case is normal, then our consciousness data will be overwritten by the body outside. But now?"

Something cold welled up on my chest. Aikawa-san continued to keep talking with a serious expression when she saw I was stuck from saying any word.

"Only the data will be discharged if the body isn't ready to accept. The consciousness data will disappear. Normally, only the games inside the game would be lost, and we'll wake up normally. However....."

"Now that the data of our consciousness are in the game....Then, when that happens, we will..."

"....die." 'part 11-15'

"Wait a minute! What are you planning to do!?"

"There's a method to prevent the tragedy."

My eyes were gazing straightly at Aikawa-san.

"That is to not allow a single game clearing. You must eliminate all players that challenge Hell's Gate as the Last Boss!"

——Kill.

The guilt of killing Asagiri Ririko comes back in the palm of my hands.

"B, but....even if I do kill....they'll revive, right?"

"Eeee, isn't that natural? I've never seen an RPG where once you're dead, it's end game."

Maa~, if that's the case, then certainly. I felt relieved from the bottom of my heart. Asagiri is being revived somewhere.

"But, if the game is cleared, then it's game over. In that moment, the player will die. It won't just be a death in the game. It will be actual death."

I gulped my saliva in. However, no matter how many times we die, we'll come back to life, so that's good news. If I knew that before, I wouldn't be a lot afraid of before. Complete unsettling.

"Ah, though there are two people that can't be revived in this game."

"Eh?"

"Me, and you. Doumeguri-kun. If the enemy characters are defeated. We would die inside the game that directs to actual death."

"Na!?"

What...did you say?

"That's why you should never lose a fight. If Hellshaft is defeated, then you, Doumeguri-kun will die and your classmates will be able to pass through the gates.... will die."

What the hell.

Does that mean my classmates' lives will be taken by me?

Oi oi, even if I'm given such a heavy role, I can't carry such a burden.

"W, wait a minute. That's the fighting path. Isn't there any other method while avoiding battles?"

"Is it that impossible? In the demonstrative movie at the beginning, it explains that defeating the Demon Lord and passing through Hell's Gate clears the conditions. Were you convinced, that you'd be able to return to the original world if you cleared the game without a single explanation?"

Guuso, that is...fuck! They should have put more demonstrative scenes! Well then, what do I?

"Fuu....."

My mouth became crooked. Having said that, I can't see it because I'm wearing a helmet. Such a feeling, with the story.

"Fuu~, hahaha~ hahaha~ what, such nonsense. There's a simpler method!"

I stood up and looked down at Aikawa-san. While Aikawa-san looks up at me with a dubious expression.

"We should just tell our real identities! Both me and Aikawa-san will be alright. If you just tell them the truth, wouldn't it be resolved!"

Aikawa-san stared at me with who couldn't understand my expression because I had a helmet covering my helmet.

"I don't recommend that."

"Eh, why?"

That's weird. It should be the perfect solution though?

"The Demon Lord's Identity' is an item that can defeat the Demon Lord by seeing through it. If the Demon Lord 'Doumeguri Kakeru' finds it, it can defeat the Demon Lord using the item. In other words, Doumeguri-kun will be dead and everyone will clear the game."

"Na.....!?"

Just now, didn't you just come up with a rule that's seriously unfair?

"If everything trusted Doumeguri-kun, then it would be a success. But, if they doubt you one bit.....is this the strategy of Hellshaft? Won't they think that Doumeguri-kun is lying and trying to trap everyone in? Are you trying to satisfy your own greedy desires? If you're being doubted that way....you won't have your life."

I was at loss for words.

There was no doubt, that condition was the obstacle.

"Ah, but I'm sorry. I don't know about Doumeguri-kun's high school life and I'm not exactly interested so I may have said it in a personal impression. If you are very popular in class, trusted, loved, or——"

"I'm sorry. That's impossible"

My body went full-90 degrees and I lowered my head. Don't say that. I'm not popular or trusted. Even exchanging conversations weren't direct. I don't think they'll trust what I'll say.

"And, it's impossible to explain from my mouth alone. I can't leave this castle by myself, and even if I can get out, I'm the same as a monster, so they won't trust anything I'll say."

I see. And, Aikawa-san won't revive if she dies even once. I can see they won't be able to understand. And Aikawa-san's HP and defense is so low that you'd be surprised. And same goes for me, I'm not very strong, so I don't have the strength to walk the battlefield alone. If a scared classmate strikes me, I'd be dead.

"As for the condition, do.... they know that you can clear the game if they see through the identity of the Demon Lord?"

"Probably. There are side quests to get that item after all."

Rather than fighting directly, that one is more serious. The moment my identity is seen through, they'll kill me without hesitating.

They won't do that, after all, we're in same class. If I talk to them, they'll understand. And such, if their head is a field of flowers, they're not innocent.
[TL Note: 'Even if they look innocent, they're not innocent' is what it's saying]

In such an unreasonable situation, it's nearly impossible to be able to calmly understand what's reasonable. If I look at Asagiri's desperate expression on the battle just a while ago, I can understand. If there's a possibility I can return, I'll cling to it. People believe what they want to believe.

[TL Note: Reference: 'People die if they are killed']

Honestly speaking, I can't look after others. Everyone has to help themselves. Because I have to protect myself, I will do it earnestly. In the first place, they probably don't expect me to help them like the others. Even the people in the class don't want to help each other. Everyone is desperate to save themselves.

Therefore, I'll have to think about my safety first.

I won't lose absolutely, and I will return all my classmates' back.

And prevent my identity from being seen through.

However, if I don't know where to go as the Demon Lord, they will doubt me, and someone in the class might think it's me at the time. I must make a move right away.

While having thoughts in my consciousness, Aikawa-san asks me.

"Nee, I've been thinking for a while now. Can the armor be taken off?"
{TL Note: She wants the big skeleton bone that's hanging on your crotch, nice!}

.....I forgot.

Is that so. I was curious about what's under this armor if there is a circulation of streams. If ever it's a human being, then I can go scouting to where my classmates are.

I checked the current state of myself by opening the system menu. The Demon Lord's armor surely must be equipped. It might be possible to unequip

it. I chose the section to go over to the equipment section when I selected all from helmet to the leg equipment.

In the following moment, I returned to a human.

"Ooou! It's me! This is me!"

I unintentionally raised a voice filled with joy.

"Eh.....ehhh"

However, Aikawa-san widened her mouth and was confused. The trembling fingertips pointed at my crotch. Following that, I looked below at my lower-body.

The penis was exposed.

"You pervert———!!"

Aikawa-san screamed loudly. I hid my crotch in a hurry. I understand that it was too late, but I don't want it to be exposed even more.

"I'm not a pervert! I mean, stop looking! Aren't you the pervert!"

"What! I'm a victim who's been shown such a dirty thing! You molester!"

"Then, it's the same thing Aikawa-san showed when we bumped into each other a while ago!"

"Are you saying I'm dirty!?"

"I'm sorry! It was beautiful! I'm honored I saw it!"

"Pervert———!!!!!!"

That very moment, the sound of knocking the door was heard in the room.

"Hell-sama!"

It was Forneus' voice that seemed urgent.

I exchanged looks with Aikawa-san.

O, oh no! What do I do!?

"What happened? Hell-sama. You're awfully lively."

"Ah, eh, etto....sorry. I'm slightly busy at the——moment!"

Suddenly, Aikawa-san kicked me in the shin. Without armor, it hurts. Aikawa-san who was tearful shrieked her anger at me.

"You're the Demon Lord Hellshaft at the moment! Do your usual stupid tension! Are you stupid? Do you want to die?"

I'm fine being idiotic, but I'd like to say you shouldn't abuse an idiot. I whispered in Aikawa-san's ear.

"Won't the rag come off? Isn't it better to meet up/"

"Even if I refuse, you'll have more to say. You'll be completely suspected. Good? If you talk like you're a human, and if they judge that you are not the Hellshaft they know, won't you be killed by your own subordinates?"

Certainly, I was almost killed by Adora earlier.....

"They swear allegiance to Hellshaft. But if they think you don't deserve to be the Demon Lord, their status of loyalty decreases. In that case, they won't obey you anymore and on the contrary, they'll kill you."

That's the 《LOYALTY》 gauge. When that goes down, their loyalty to me will be gone, so they'll plan a revolution? Fuck, it's a troublesome system.

"Iya! But, just keep that tension forever. You have to be prepared physically and mentality. After doing that, I'll be depressed sometimes! In fact!"

"But, you cannot save your classmates unless they're your friends? Besides, you'll be attacked by both demons and monsters."

Fuck it. That's too much for me.

"Hell-sama? May I enter?"

Uh-oh! W, what do I do!?

"Quickly, wear your armor! In this situation, you won't be able to make any excuses!"

That's right! I make an L-shape of my fingers and twist my wrist. It's very irritating to open the menu screen then open the equipment menu.

At that very moment, Forneus opened the door and jumped inside the room.

"Hell-s—....."

I was too late.

Forneus stopped her movement and became stiff.

The figure of me reflected in her lovely eyes——was a figure of a poor naked man with the helmet of Hellshaft on his head.

Fuck! What should I do? Tte, no matter what, I can't make any excuses in this situation! Mou~, there's no choice but to do this!

"What happened, Forneus! Why are you disturbing my time of pleasure!"

Forneus' scream echoed.

"Pervert—————!!"

"It's different! It's different, Forneus."

"Iya! What is this creature! It's disgusting iii~iiii~!"



Oi, even I'll be hurt! By that!

"Eei! Listen to my stoooooooooooooooooryyyyyyy!"

The room made a sound and shook.

As result of the impact, Forneus quieted down.

"This is different. This is a figure to tease this human slave."

Forneus looked puzzled and tilted her head.

"Eh.... Hell-sama? What, exactly does this mean? Tte, Forneus wanted to reveal her love too-mon."

I crossed my arms with greatness, and I straightened my body and looked down on Forneus. Red light shines from the helmet's gaps.

But I was naked.

"With my utmost original figure, it would quickly break the poor bodies of human beings. But, by transforming into the same race as these beings, it is possible for them to suffer over a long time while being humiliated."

Forneus became convinced and struck a hand.

"I understand! As expected of Hell-sama. In my opinion, I won't be able to do even that. Then Forneus will admire the exhibition from there-mon."

Oi, who's the person who made this line. Resign from being a human right now.

"But, Hell-sama? Neglecting me, and playing with a slave instead, isn't that cruel? At the very least, let me be on it too, or Forneus will be sulky-mon."

"Eh, iya, cough cough! I'll go on a romantic tryst with you later——"
[TL Note: It literally said 'cough cough' or 'gohon gohon']

Without listening to my story, Forneus sits on a three-seat sofa, in a position where she can see the bed clearly.

"Fu~un. I'll be watching here-mon. I must watch so as to keep the slave from making a blunder at Hell. And, if you have something for me, please call me anytime. Forneus is appealing to you to be loved too-mon ♥"

I can't deceive her. What should I do? I'll try to make eye contact with Aikawa-san. Aikawa-san sent a murderous killing intent when she stared at me.

This is that. It's the pattern where I'll be killed whether I do something complicated or not. Then, it's better to choose the one thing that has more

merit than the other.

I gripped Aikawa-san's jaw and forced her to face me.

"This slave! Flatter me. If you do, then I will bring you sympathy to that vulgar body of yours."

Aikawa-san strongly draws her mouth. Slowly dropping her knee, sits down and puts her hands on the floor, she lowered her head. Then clung to the floor and begged for appeal.

".....To this vulgar slave, it's a waste for King-sama to be sympathetic.....please"

I could slightly hear the gritting of teeth. It is because she faced down in submission, and because of her expression burning in anger.

But surely. If the partner is the NPC Demon Lord, they'll be kneeling on the ground doing a dogeza who then will be treated like garbage. Besides, she's begging me to do erotic things to her. Just imagining that humiliation, it's terrible. As soon as we get back to reality, I'll just crawl away as soon as possible, and ask a person in that field to buy a new family registrar and pretend to be someone else entirely.

B, but, I'm not in the one in the wrong! It was Aikawa-san who said it herself that my life would be in danger if I don't behave like the Demon Lord! Here, I will do just that....

H, having said that, it's not that sort of thing?

"Arere~re? What are you doing, Hell-sama? Are your cheeks bright red?"

Liar! Seriously!?

I look over at the mirror on the wall to check. Uwa, it's serious. The cheeks part of the black helmet is colored in red. It's too abundant of expressing various emotions, this armor.

"N, now, to.... the bed."

Aikawa-san's shoulders got startled. And when she got up, she went to the bed casually. It was a huge bed that seems to be larger than a king size. On top of that, Aikawa-san who was in slave clothing sat on the bed. To me, I must hold

out.

When I get on the bed, I face Aikawa-san. So... what do I do from here?

As Aikawa-san fretted, she whispers in my ears.

"J, just do it... and make it quick. Whether it be my breasts or my butt, you can rub wherever you want."

"Is that alright!?"

"It can't be alright! But, there's no helping it to deceive Forneus. Even if anything is done by a brat looking like garbage waste like you, be relieved because you won't enter anyways. Moreover, it's better to save the lives of everyone for it."

Aikawa-san was spouting insults, but she was desperate. You can tell she's enduring it, because of her trembling body. Because of that feeling, I must respond.

I also prepare my resolution.

I look at Aikawa-san's figure again. The restraints and collar Aikawa-san is wearing as to bind her body more implies that she is undeniably a slave. Aikawa-san, who was an absolute strong person in the real world, is my possession here. It is a view that was like immorality, and lasciviousness.

The breasts that were popping out as if restrained by the restraint further emphasize their size.

Alright, give me courage! Here! T, then, I'll touch you!

That's right, this is not reality. Such an opportunity is rare. When I come back to reality, I'll have to practice for the time of emergencies!

I showed the greatest courage in all my life and reached for the vulgar breasts of the woman who was older than me and who is also my boss.

"A.....n~!"

Aikawa-san who closed her eyes, let out a sigh from the entrance of her mouth.

Yatta, I did it! For the first time in my life, I rubbed real breasts with this hand!

Iya, to be exact, it isn't genuine!

It was fluffy and soft, The response and the weight that was pushed back, the uneven feeling of touch was different from the breasts I had tried with my VR of Asagiri. I thought those were close to being real, but it wasn't comparable. It was totally different.

Compared to this, the glove-type VR controller I used was more like a child's play.

This is impressive. This is no longer the case. Today is now the day of milk, it will become a holiday of the empire and will be handed down forever. I'm serious. If only the breasts were pressed, like what Forneus and Satanakia did earlier, though it is important to actively massage these breasts by my hands. Iya, I've never thought there would be a day where I'll massage Aikawa-san's breasts.

"Fuu~..... a, an~, iya~a....too much....yaa~"

Her voice wasn't the usual fearful one, but one that was sweet and cute. I really think women are demons. Since they have several faces. I reprimanded myself and never thought that the same person who treated people like insects at all.

I kept on rubbing the breasts over the clothes with no bra on. I feel something becoming hard through the cloth. I really want to see it directly and touch it directly. Such a desire cannot be controlled. In order to take off the breasts hidden behind a cloth, I put my hand inside the gap between the cloth and the breasts.

"I, iya.... please."

Aikawa-san keeps on shaking her head while teary-eyed. A sense of guilt wells up in me forcedly. However, Aikawa-san's intention is to not just stop here.

I glanced at Forneus appearance for an instant.

——N?

Forneus was laying down on the sofa and is watching here. However, her

expression isn't even smiling in particular. It was eyes that stared like it was aiming at a prey.

When she becomes aware of me noticing, Forneus smiles with a satisfied expression.

"Hell-sama? Why is Hell-sama making a slave like you feel good? Forneus feels strange that if slaves don't make Hell-sama feel pleasure, they won't be able to do it."

Uooo! In the first place, we were in the wrong here!

"U, umu. It's merely a whim. Don't worry."

Answering in a desperate manner, Forneus says "Wai~" like as if she was feeling bored. However, her gaze was slightly cold.

Am I really still being suspected? Now that I mention it, Adora, Gracia and Satanakia seem to have gotten intoxicated because of me, but only Forneus was different. Feeling doubtful, I reluctantly keep waving my hand around.

Furthermore, looking at my current behavior, suspicion is getting stronger. Anyhow, I—probably, Aikawa-san too don't have any experience. Whether or not this is okay, there was no response at all. Ah, this is probably that famous scene in light novels with erotic things. It's probably is that work fiction where the main character has the pro-grade erotic skill!

No use crying over spilled milk. To be frank, I honestly thought I would be able to hide it, but I guess there's no way that's the case. Aikawa-san was casually hiding her line of sight with her hands.

To my own shortcomings, Aikawa-san makes a request to me.

"Don't cause me trouble. Expose your breasts. Please, let me look."

"Eh.....b, but."

Aikawa-san's face became pale. Even though she was prepared for it, when it comes to actually doing it, she seems to not want to. She bites her lips and her shoulders are trembling.

Eventually, Aikawa-san lowers her head desperately and put her hands on the cloth that hid her breasts. And slowly lowers it down. The cloth reached its

limit, and her breasts were exposed.

They were big as expected. The form was beautiful, obscene and cute. Underneath of her suit, such repulsive things were concealed.

Nevertheless, I haven't even touched anyone.....as expected, it must be because of my character.

However, my body is stirring up the excitement even when it's being forced.

I touched her breast directly because I couldn't stand it. Fresh raw milk for the first time. The impression was different with the presence of a single cloth. Before me who was trembling with excitement, Aikawa-san's eyes were filled with tears with the expression that looks like it's the end of the world.

"Ugu~.....this is too cruel.....a~an, this is too much ~o."

It can't be helped that it was unpleasant. However, the voices that came out were slightly cute and mixed with sadness.

"Ku..... i, iya ~ a n aa ~!"

Sexy voices were in response because of Aikawa-san's sensitive body.

The fact that I felt against my own will created selfishness, contradictions, and excitement to Aikawa-san herself. I elevated my jaw. and divert my throat. Gradually, a passionate hot sigh broke through her pink lips and began to overflow.

"A, a~..... ahn.....n u! That part, it's stiff.....a~a a annn"

"S, sorry, sex slave. You are currently serving me."

While breathing roughly, Aikawa-san replies while her words keep cutting off.

"S, such a thing.....I don't know what to do....."

Umu. Even I don't know. Which reminds me, there were some abusive words Aikawa-san said back in the days. 'If you don't meet the deadline, lick my legs and ask for forgiveness. If you can't do that, I'll make do with your death.'

"In that case, lick my foot."

".....!?"

What is this person saying? Aikawa-san looks up at me. However, I noticed it was unavoidable, but her face became red with anger.

"Remember... You'll remember this....."

As she mutters so, Aikawa-san goes down on all fours and crawls in front of me. Then, she rubs against the bed and opened her mouth. Between the gaps of the small teeth, a pink tongue emerged.

A slippery hot sensation was felt from my foot. From the tailbone straight to the spine, it was thrilling.

If you see this message, this is stolen, so please read at [hainemakoru\[dot\]xyz](mailto:hainemakoru@xyz)

Uooo, this, what is this feeling!

It tickles, but it's pleasant! When my line of sight was lowered, Aikawa-san who was crawling like a dogeza pattern stretched her tongue and licked my leg. It's at the level to satisfy the dominant's desires. It's a feeling that in the state of mind is something unacceptable as a person.

The very mouth that abused me, was now licking my leg. The very tongue that kept on telling me to keep on changing the specifications and take retakes is now working hard to please me.

Speaking frankly, it's unbearable.

"Just like that.... to the upper part."

Aikawa-san licks my leg when she put her hands on it and moves up. To my calf and to my thigh, and....Aikawa-san froze.

"!?!....."

Aikawa-san kept looking at between my crotch while she was expressionless. Her face gradually became red and cold sweat was flowing down like a waterfall.

I understand your feelings. When I say my real intention, I'd feel ashamed. If you stare at it that much, it will become all the more worthless. Aikawa-san kept her eyes moving as if nothing was there, she sticks her tongue out and

goes that far to do the process.

From the chest to the collarbone. she carefully licks it. Coming from the shoulder to the arm and back of her hand, she looked up at me with a gaze that seemed questioning.

Aikawa-san then began to suck on my fingers one by one as I silently nodded. Bringing her face back and forth from my fingers, there was plentiful of saliva.

Because of it's tickling sensation, I got infatuated. I was feeling comfort and peace like experiencing an expression of love from a pet.

I look into Aikawa-san's face while in a trance, hair stuck to the cheek which made me feel embarrassed and humiliated, contrary to her intention, it brought a strange perfection. Her expression looked completely the same as a sex slave's face.

I then glanced at Forneus' figure. Her expression looks as though she's happy. However, the moment my glances disappeared from Forneus, from the back, I felt as a horribly cold blade was being thrown.

It seems that I need one more push.....

"You slave. As for the next step, heal my body with that mass of fat on your chest."

"Ku.... ouu, as you wish.... D, Demon Lord-sama....."

Aikawa-san gritted her teeth and stood up with her chest. She was facing humiliation and made a wry expression while she pressed her trembling chest against my arm.

Uoooooooo! My arm is between Aikawa-san's breasts! The fluffy sensation is healing me. The welled up breasts keep moving up and down as if rubbing. Aikawa-san's smooth skin is rubbing with mine. The subtle friction is pleasant.

Aikawa-san then stood up from kneeling and pressed her chest to my face.

—N, no way!?

Looking up at Aikawa-san's expression, her eyes were red and it was filled with tears that were overflowing. Lowering my gaze, the breasts were spread to my entire vision.

What spectacle. I haven't seen it this close. Ah~, the breasts of a woman were in such detail up close. Didn't you know—!?

A soft sensation was pressed against my face.

What!? This is!

A soft sensation that's wrapping my face! This helmet has a sense of touch!

The two soft objects of Aikawa-san's are in the form of my helmet. And warmth was stuck to my face precisely. My entire face that's being massaged by softness is not comparable. With a sweet fragrance that's invading my nasal cavities, my head is currently useless.

I, I've heard rumors of this, is this the legendary *pafu pafu*!?

"Uu....mou, I won't be able to become a bride anymore....."

Something hot fell on top of my head. Iya, I mean, no one at that mature age would say such lines seriously now. No way she's going to stay clean until she's married, though, it's amazing. But such a thing as the number twenty is a man's ideal.

"I, I wanted.....my first time, to be romantic, gusu....u..e"

Uh-oh.

A ferocious feeling of guilt has come.

"Fuwa wa~a a a~....."

However, the Fallen Angel is bored. She rubs her eyes with her fingertips and yawns.

"Fuun....I see. That way, Forneus is feeling unsatisfactory, of all the tormenting and bullying."

It was useless. Iya, it can't be helped. After all, it's the first for both of us. Would I rather not feel excited in the first place?

"Now, it's almost time for my turn, Forneus to be rewarded with Hell-sama's love-mon."

Forneus who rose up from the sofa came over to the bed.

"Could you leave now? Slave-san."

Though it was in a gentle voice, her eyes weren't gentle at all. Aikawa-san who felt something severe came down from the bed and crouched down at the corner of the room as if to run away.

"Because even I won't lose-mon. So, tonight, please enjoy my body thoroughly, okay?"

Forneus who put her hands behind her back lowers her zipper. She pulls out the thin fabric that wasn't angel-like from her shoulders. Then, in an instant, a lively chest comes out shaking.

A, awesome! This person!

The irregularities of her body which made the clothing stand out clearly, I was able to imagine that she didn't put a bra on. However, from what appeared underneath was greatly beyond my expectations. I was impressed of Aikawa-san's breasts, but Forneus excelled it by far. The size is great, and so is its form. The appearance is smooth and the lower breast seems to be heavy and inflated. The tip of the breasts is going *piyo*, Coupled together with the surrounding puffed up and inflated appearance, with its form, I felt obscene and beauty. It truly was an attractive pair of breasts.

[TL Note: *piyo* is jump*]

For such a pair of breasts to really be in front of me, I'm deeply moved. Iya, it isn't real though, because we're in the world of Exodia Exodus. The World's best game. The best of the best.

While thinking of such thoughts, Forneus' clothes smoothly slip from her body and drop. From there, a perfectly nude body was present. It was a beauty that far surpasses humans. It is radiating and divine. As expected, it truly was a beautiful appearance that didn't bring shame to the name of the angel.

Or rather, was Exodia Exodus ever a rated 18+!? As expected of the character settings, which is indeed erotic. I did not realize it would be such a wonderful game. For now, I will become 18!

"Saa~, Hell-sama."

Forneus leans onto.

"I want you to be affectionate to Forneus soon ♥"

"U, umu. I'll be affectionate. There, there."

When I stroked her head, Forneus' eyes became semi-closed.

—Are? Did I make a mistake?

Forneus smiled at me while gazing at me for a while.

"Ufufu. Saa~, I can feel Hell-sama's affections, —tte Forneus wants, even more, pleasure."

I and Forneus collapse to the bed together when she clung to me. At that very moment, I saw something in Forneus' hands that were shining.

N? What was that just now.....?

However, not happened right at once. At any rate, it was out of the question.

Because I'm hugging a girl who's nude and sleeping? Most events can be settled with as trivial things. Arousal, confusions, and great delight! Ah, on this day, I will move up to the stairs of adultery. The next time on a late-Sunday, when my classmates who'll go out with girls, I'll be able to chat with them. Wait, don't I feel like already being late? Fufufu, after this, the first even of my life will start. The excitement is irresistible.

Forneus who mounts me looks down at me gently. Though, the white wings on her back were restlessly moving around.

N? I wonder if something's wrong? Naturally, there will be a variety of things..... after this, right?

"F, from here on out..... what should I do?"

The eyes of Forneus narrowed down.

"How? I do nothing in particular."

Eh? After all, I guess we're just going to be sleeping, iya, of course, I'm aroused, because wouldn't you think there's something ahead after this? Somewhat, doesn't it feel like I'm dying?

"T, then.....I will touch you."

Reaching out for her large breasts that were like a work of art. But before putting a hand on her breasts, a dagger was pointed at the tip of my nose.

.....Etto.

Forneus-san? What sort of joke is this?

"Un, Is what not different? Tte, I will kill those insolent people who assume the name of Hell-sama from now on."

—!?

"Even if you fooled Adora, my eyes will not be deceived."

Forneus turned around and grabbed and held a sword in her hand.

"Ehehe, 'Uriel's Dagger' is what this dagger is called. It's an incredibly rare item that's been titled the Demon killing Dagger. Its offensive abilities is high and penetrates through defense, I'll be declaring a death penalty of a higher degree.....but even if it looks like a common knife, it can kill easily."

C, crap! I must deal with this immediately!

I quickly turn my wrist with the L-shaped fingers. Then a system window appeared in front of my vision.

"N? I wonder what you're doing? Making a ridiculous hand posture. Perhaps, are you trying to use magic? As I've said before, a barrier of magic won't be effective ♪"

This is dangerous, something, is there something.

Something that can respond instantly.

A armor!

It's useless! The tier class of the equipment list is deep, and there is a time lag until it's applied!

"Well then, I will start by cutting off that arm that's being a nuisance nee, tte stop getting excited."

—Ku!

I who was in desperation touched the icon at the top among all the other

menus. Then a new window appeared right in front of me without interval.

'Age Authentication—For those under the age of 18, it is inappropriate. Are you positive you want to use it?'

W, what? This is no time for that!

The instant I pushed the button for approval, a magic formation floated in front before my very eyes.

"Hie!? W.....what is this?"

Forneus suddenly raised a surprised voice.

The light of the magical formation was projected on Forneus' chest.

"Cho! Isn't this..... defensive magic? No way!"

A pink light emerged like a stamp on her pure white chest.

{TL Note: If it was on the crotch, it would be the so-called 'crotch tattoo' or anywhere else, then it's the 'body tattoo'. but I prefer the crotch tattoo}

It was a heart-shaped emblem.

I chose one of the magic which was displayed on the menu.

—'Ecstas'

However..... what the hell is its effects? More or less, Forneus was surprised, neither was it the feeling of being damaged, or feeling sleepy, but its movement doesn't stop.

I looked at Forneus' situation while catching my breath.

However, nothing happened.

Was the magic in this situation complete meaningless? Fuck! Is this it!?

But, Forneus has not once swing Uriel's Dagger.

—N?

Thinking that there was a change in Forneus, there was. My rough breathing may just be the cause of my illusions. Her cheeks were flushed, eyes wet and she had a thick expression.

"N..... ha~a n♥"

And let out a sigh. While she was mounting me, I slightly swayed my waist.

"T, this is.....what are you doing?"

"That should be my line.....I, what magic, what is this, aa~n! You took it?"

Ecstas was a magic that gives off an aphrodisiac effect!? Iya, I haven't heard of that magic!

In another sense, I shed a cold sweat.

Oi oi, Exodia Exodus can't be serious! Unbelievable! I mean, what am I thinking! The developers are geniuses! I mean stupid!

Well, Forneus has forgotten to kill me and is now grinding the space between my crotch of my body. Raising her face each time and letting out a violent panting voice.

However, this is a once in a lifetime chance!

Whatever I do right now, I feel like I'll be forgiven. I won't be yelled at even if I touch this erotic body of hers, and not feel disgusted. Grant me courage! I'm going! Since opportunities such as doing it with an erotic body, but since in reality, no matter how many times I'm reborn, it won't happen! The demon in my heart is whispering to me. On the other hand, I'm screaming. I'm agitated.

It's different, this is in order to save everyone's lives! If I die here now, neither Aikawa-san or any of my classmates will be saved. And so, this is an act of kindness!

As I made an excuse for myself, I extended my right hand. My right hand is glowing and groaning! Grabbing the breast, it roars!

In order to raise it from under, I grasped the left breast of Forneus.

"Hi~! Ki yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Forneus raised a sexy scream. It convulsed her entire body and she looked down at me with frightened eyes.

"W, what is this.....just by being touched for a little, soon.....I almost came."

If you say such a thing with a trembling voice, my self-esteem will become a lot better. After all, on the palm of my hands, it feels amazing. The softness that

I've never experienced. It's extremely comfortable, and just with a firm touch, it ticklish, and just with that one touch, I will like I'm melting.

"What an incredible technique.....wa aaun~, more....do it more."

Because Forneus is feeling too much pleasure, seems like her judgment is decreasing. Perhaps this is the effects of Ecstas, because I have no techniques. But even so, to say 'How skillful \equiv ' I'm glad being told that.

Feeling aroused, I began rubbing Forneus' breasts with both my hands. Like this, raising it from underneath, you can understand the weight of her breasts. I didn't know they were that heavy. I salute to you Cooper Ligament and Brassiere who I admirably support.

I drop the breasts and raise it from under again. After having the breasts dropping, it's interesting to see them shake up and down by bouncing. The swaying movements, I haven't gotten tired of watching it. Something here seems to be related to the laws of physics. It isn't my fault but the laws of physics are clearly erotic, so I'm here making false accusations of physics.

"Fu~tsu, a~, a, a, a a a a a a a~n!"

A charmingly sweet glossy voice was drawn, and Forneus back was taken aback. It's as if she was spreading her wings from her back trying to escape even the tiny bit of pleasure. The explosive pleasure which was too much for her body is not going rampant. The fallen angel repeatedly moved up and down, and her beautiful stomach repeatedly spasmed.

When the spasms stopped, Forneus collapsed from behind.

Yoshi! This time, I'll mount her. I'll become the Fighting King in bed!

I held down Forneus. Is it bad where my body is in a position where I can open her legs? Isn't this an accident? A collision accident that happens? By a head-on collision.

I gazed at the face of the girl who was lying in bed. The state of her golden hair spreading on the sheet was beautiful. Her feathered wings that spread out on the bed were shining. The area around her eyes, it was dyed in pink and tears were flowing because of too much pleasure. A girl who used her own body for lust and enjoyed the pleasure. She looks like a girl who's innocent but

contains obscenity inside—Just like a Fallen Angel.

I felt a sensation of immorality from violating a chaste holy woman. Looking over at the mirror beside the bed, in my vision was a naked figure with a helmet on a thin body lying down with an angel, but I decided to forget about that. It was as if an erotic manga had turned into a joke manga.

"Now then, Forneus. This owner of Hell's Gate, you suspected me of not being me, doubted me and planned to kill me! You should realize the crime that you've caused yourself!"

Forneus' expression suddenly went pale. And she began shaking her head.

"B, but, it was strange-mon! It was nothing like Hell-sama-shi.....and you didn't know about the layout of the castle-shi...."

So she was tailing me all along. I can't be too careless.

"Fufun. Then let me tell you something incredible.... I! I do not remember everything, especially such trivial aspects aaaa aaaaaaa!"

I performed a hopeless loud human's declaration. However, saying it confidently, it felt as if it was something amazing! Though I hope so.

And Forneus, had a facial expression that seemed impressed. It seems like this girl's intelligence isn't exactly as high as I thought it would be.

"Only you people shall know of such trivial aspects! FORNEUS! Isn't it your duty to help me?"

[TL Note: He's always using 'kisama' but, I don't know whether I should go for 'you bastards' or just 'you people' because similarly, they're rather an aggressive phrase of saying 'kisama']

"T, that's right.... but"

"Then you should only remember so. So when that happens, I will have you by my side. Are you dissatisfied?"

"N, no! Please have me by your side always!"

Once again, I touched her rich breasts and slid my hands all the way to her stomach. When that happened, a sudden rough breath of pleasure leaked out from Forneus' pink lips.

"fa ≡ aaa.....n"

"Now then, do you still doubt I'm a fake?"

Forneus' pupils were narrowing down as if melting. A lewd fragrance had drifted from her expression.♥

"Uun. Only Hell-sama could make me... feel this sort of pleasure ♥ Please, I want to feel a lot more pleasure"

I lifted up my lower back, claiming to appeal to her.

"I'm sorry, Hell-sama. I said that you were a fake. But, you're the real one. If it makes you feel comfortable, you can do anything to me. I Forneus, can only think of something like this to reflect my actions! Therefore, please!"

I unintentionally fretted. Don't be flustered! This is the feeling of pleasure of an eromanga!

However, looking at Forneus' figure who fears me, frightened, and being obedient while asking for forgiveness, a strange sensation welled up in me. Forneus seems to be strangely sweet, and is feeling affectionate. She's desperately begging for pleasure, and especially me who's filled with the urge to defile this beautiful woman wells up inside me.

In order to fulfill her begging, I lifted my waist and touched that section of hers with my fingertips.

"Hi *yaaaaan n n n!* Haa! Aah, a, amazing, noooo!"

I push that section of hers from the divided area. Inside my thoughts, I remembered the important section of Aikawa-san's that I saw earlier.

"T, this is the first time for me, aa a~an! I don't believe this! That such a sensation existed!"

I couldn't help but agree with her! I absolutely agree!

I became a captive prisoner of such an unknown sensation from my fingertips. The sensation is completely different, from the VR data of Asagiri's. Explaining the sensations of a human's body parts, it's impossible for our parents and the schools to be able to do that.

As for Forneus, she's currently at mercy of the sexual pleasures that's being implemented on her, raising an unladylike flirtatious voice, and letting the body writhe in pleasure.

I who was delirious move my fingers. Each time I do so, Forneus' body twitches and leaks out a sexy seductive voice. My head gets hotter and hotter, every time I think of the girl raising such a seductive voice. Not being able to do this normally, I can talk about topics that I absolutely can't talk about. Feeling intoxicated because of the sensation, I began to think of myself as the actual Demon Lord.

"How about this, Forneus. Do you still want to kill me?"

"Iya an! Yan, I won't kill-mon!"

Forneus closed her wings in order to embrace me. Such soft and pleasant wings gently keep on pushing my back closer to Forneus's face.

Inside this winged-world, there were only two people.

"If such.....if such a person tries to kill Hell-sama who makes me feel this pleasant, I will kill them!"

Forneus then tried to push her lips on the helmet. That very moment, a mouth guard opened up. An incredibly soft feeling spreads on my lips.

K, kissss!?

I lost my composure. Forneus then poured plenty of passionate kisses with sweet saliva inside my lips.

This person's only an NPC, just a data so I can do whatever I want. This subordinate of mine is a beautiful Fallen Angel. She's mine. I pinched the sharp point of her breasts and massage it to make the form of her breasts distorted.

"N n , n , n a ! Ha a , iya aaan !"

Forneus' body trembled, and her legs stretched and bent.

"Hell-sama aa a a a a aa a an n n a a an n n n n n ! !"

Forneus' body that was twitching so much, had fainted.

.....Was I able to do it?

While breathing roughly from my shoulders, I gazed at Aikawa-san who was about to drop down to the floor. Aikawa-san who was exposed to all that atmosphere, I looked over to the bed and my cheeks flushed. In order to restrain the heartbeat of my chest, I applied my right hand to my chest, and the left hand to cover up my crotch. When I noticed her gaze, I quickly straightened myself.

"Y, you managed to do it.....not! I, I am sorry to have you get suspected as a fake"

Aikawa-san did another dogeza.

How much am I going to be in debt? Now that I think about it, I have to keep on going from now on, but my entire body was attacked by fatigue.

Chapter 3: The Realistic Hierarchy Cannot Be Changed In The Game

I who was simply alone, was walking along the grassy plains.

I left the Infermia, the Demon Lord's Castle, and it's already been three days. Walking through the wasteland, passed through a forest, crossed a mountain, crossed a river, and crossed through another mountain again. Even after three days and three nights, it's still an online game after all. When I thought a day has already passed by, it was nothing more than just around an hour.

It was truly 24 hours a day.

After three days of walking, the map's end couldn't be seen. Vast. Too vast. Realistic preference is fine and all, but is this really necessary? I'll go crazy. Although I can teleport instantaneously with the settings, I can't teleport to where I've never gone to before. No choice but to travel on foot steadily.

Although, all around me, the scenery is exceedingly beautiful, really shows off a varied landscape. Thanks to that, I managed to keep my sanity intact while walking.

The dark forest in the wilderness like a western-setting, a mountainous volcano district. When I crossed over the mountain, I entered a land with such greenery. It was a forest area covered in mist. A land where such a thing changes atmosphere frequently surely feels like the game. Nevertheless, it's a mysterious view which doesn't exist in reality. An enormous tree that pierces the heavens. Enormous stones that are buried in the mountain and radiate. A lake that reflects the scenery like a mirror.

The sensation of overwhelming scenery envelops me in a sense of reality which wraps me up. If this likely become a real tourist place, traveling tours to other worlds would most likely become extremely popular. Feeling ridiculous of thinking about real tours about this.

Thinking that I saw an abandoned village, there seems to be a man walking from a house while enjoying such a scenery. The village's name was Girnack.

'The rendezvous place is Girnack! If you don't make it in time, I will meet you in Caldart!'

Ichinomiya was screaming that at the time. Seems like Girnack was their frontline base when attacking the castle. There were faint traces of a camp.

There is no doubt, they're in the town called Caldart.

I now began advancing towards Caldart.

The reason is—

'Investigate your classmates' movements'

Was what Aikawa-san while laying down on my bed. Incidentally, I was sitting on the floor. The Demon Lord.

'Know your enemy, know thyself, and you shall not fear a hundred battles, isn't that right? If we know what they're doing, and their strategy to attack, they'll be easier to deal with'

That may be true, but I'm not good at socializing with anyone.

'Iyaa, I want to check the mountains, but I have no clue where they are. I can go immediately if you have anything'

The Aikawa-san's face, distorted into a quite a clear irritated expression.

'Can't you do anything unless you're ordered by someone? Do you have no brain? Think about things yourself and act on your own. Don't disappoint me'

'Yes! I'm completely sorry! I'm off!'

Maa, I also need knowledge about this world, how good the ability is of Hellshaft's, this may be good so I can confirm it.

Because of that very reason, I went outside the castle because Aikawa-san would scold me if I didn't. Since this is important. Don't misunderstand me.

—In fact, I found myself to be only level 1, when the results I examined came back. Authentic, it's the default value when starting the game.

HP is approximately 100. My offensive ability and defense are approximately

20.

But when wearing the equipment of Hellshaft, the numbers increase. The HP becomes 1000, offensive ability and defense become 100.

And the cloak of flame can turn into a weapon and change the shape freely to perform physical attacks. Not just swords, but other variations such as a hammer and ax.

In other words, all of this strength is because of the Demon Lord's armor. Once I take off the armor, I'll be a helpless rookie.

I opened the menu screen. At the least, I hope magic is usable.... To confirm it, I check the magic list again. The characters'Ecstas'shone brightly there. It is demonic magic that's barely usable. Is this really the boss character of a next-generation MMORPG?

Aikawa-san says,

'It's not strange particularly. It's been said that adult games are first commercialized when the VR system is completely done. Even looking back at the past. Either being a video or whatever, the chances to popularize were adult content.....since the system costs money, they have to take money to get it. Because of that, Exodus Exodia has a premium membership exclusively for the adults. From there, adult items and harem functionalities that can't be used in the general game, and sexuality functionalities were implemented. The monthly rent was ridiculously expensive'

But now, she said she wants the person in charge of the adult mode to twist and die.

Maa, I guess.

'Ah, there is also a charging system naturally. For special erotic equipment and items, another ridiculous amount was set'

To really take advantage of a human's instincts....

—Even so, the questions remain.

The main attack of Hellshaft should originally be offensive magic. It's basically like a swordsman who cannot wield a sword and a Demon Lord who cannot use

magic?

I looked at the menu once more feeling disappointed. There was another strange magic there.

'Hell and Heaven' is a mystery. After asking Aikawa-san about it, the effects are random. No clue what would happen. However, from the characters, I could feel the aura to use it.

While thinking about things, I noticed something incidentally.

No longer able to endure the harassment, I sent the character creation sheet of Hellshaft.....filling out a suitable number and sent it, and that reminds me that I seem to have shaken the numbers in the item, which I didn't understand clearly well.

"No way....don't tell me that the character creation sheet I wrote in a suitable way was reflected right?"

I had quite a detestable premonition about this.

Furthermore, I'm an enemy character so even after defeating a monster, my experiences won't be stored up. In other words, no matter how much I fight I won't grow.

"In some ways, games are hard....."

As I was walking through the mountain path, the roof of an enormous building appeared just beyond the hill. Climbing the slope, I could see the entire thing.

It was 'Caldart' the city surrounded by a huge wall. It is the capital city of the Bargaia continent.

A wall made out of a beige stone that is roughly five to six hundred meters wide from the sides. All the towns inside are made of stone. The design that matched Europe and Middle-east, along with the sense of fantasy. It was such a feeling. From here on out, I won't understand much but there will be a lot of NPC's.

Etto, it's dangerous. I must take off the Demon Lord's armor soon.

I chose the equipment for a human from the equipment list. It was a protective armor that is in the warehouse of Hell's Gate, featuring a dull person

who's just starting the game. There was even better armor, If only I brought money from the safe of Hell's Gate, I'd be able to buy better equipment. However, it would look unnatural if a person who's just started playing wore such excellent armor.

I am really considerate. As expected! Should I praise myself more?

Taking off the Demon Lord's armor, I return to the figure of a human. And with the clothes, a very poor-degree dagger. Maa, such a thing.

Now then, I must quickly enter Caldart. Since it's close to the enormous city, there will only be low-level monsters, so I'll be fine.

Just like that, I began walking until I heard a rustling noise.

—Oi. Stop that.

High-level monster attack humans right after the moment they are equipped, it's like a development in a manga.

While having a cold sweat, I turn around.

"Na.....!?"

I was shocked. To the figure that was there.

This guy..... no way!

It was a two-tone color of black and white. Very short and stout, and this figure.

This guy... it's a panda!

It's really cute. However, it seems weakened. Fufu, I shouldn't get excited by putting a zoo's idol in my hands, though this is also the law of the natural world. It can't be since it's the law of the jungle. I shouldn't feel bad.

Holding a dagger, I steadily approach the panda. The moment I was just about to strike the round body.

"Gu waaaa~aaaaaaaaa~!"

My body turned a somersault and collapsed. W, what.....happened?

Raising up my face, a figure of a panda sticking out his forefoot was there.

Ku.....I was done in by a punch of a panda...you say? I confirmed the HP reflected in the edge of my sight.

Since the HP limit of Demon Lord Hellshaft is 1000, I won't die so easily. However, in the state that I'm not equipped with armor, it's 100. And the defense is slightly low to be called miserable. 30 of my HP was reduced from the blow of the panda.

Ku, this damned animal of admiration. I overlooked today—Bu~waaaaaaa!

The panda solidified itself while taking a fighting pose. While shaking its upper body, a strong impact of a punch like a heavyweight boxer was sent. My HP decreased again.

I, it's useless! In this situation, I'll die! I'll die!

I turned back and ran at full speed.

Now that I think about it, that thing was a bear! I really was deceived by its damn cute appearance. Fortunately, there are no signs it's chasing me when I look back.

Before me who escaped danger, a new threat appeared. That person gazed at me in astonishment in the middle of the path.

Fluffy white hair. A plump body. And likewise a round tail. With ears that went *pyon*.

[TL Note: Pyon stands for 'jump']

Regardless of where I looked, left, right, up and down, it was a rabbit.

E, ehh~? Unbelievable, cute ≡ what is this cute little creature. Be natural and relax. I can make this guy my companion. I stopped, and squatted down to reach out to the rabbit.

At that moment, the eyes of the rabbit shone brightly.

"Gu ho~!?"

The rabbit who had such jumping power leaped at me, then rammed and blew my body. My body was blown away, from a blow that was heavier than I expected.

W, what.....? This guy..... I hurriedly confirmed the rabbit's status.

'Flicker Bunny'Level 3.

Level 3! Are you saying that you're on top of me on the food chain!? I who took quite a distance, ran away.

It's useless! The field is dangerous if I'm walking alone. However, I'll likely be killed if I equip the Demon Lord's armor, and a town is close by, so I'll be able to equip armor soon.

I turned around while running, and I saw the rabbit chasing me with a cute little pose while running. Son of a bitch, this damned white demon! I will successfully get away from you!

Seems like the distance with the Flicker Bunny is gradually opening up, since my running speed is faster.

Fuuck, I'm almost at the gate of Caldart. Do your best, me—

A small furball fell in the middle of the road that was Caldart. The furball jumped towards me, trying to run through without reason.

"Gu gi yaa a a~!"

The furball successfully hit my chin. The scenery in front of me declined, and my body collapsed to the ground.

Na, na? What, the hell?

I gazed at the furball that was about five centimeters in length, in front of my fallen eyes.

A hamster!?

There was a rodent, with its nose and whiskers twitching with round pupils.

Was.... I attacked by this guy? When I glanced at the hamster, a window opened.

'Goblin Hamster'Level 2.

I'm inferior to this guyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!?

Wanting to cry unintentionally, I stopped my tears and pulled my dagger out.

However, I was overwhelmed by the fighting spirit of the hamster in front of me. Fuck, don't make fun of me rodent! It's normal to beat monsters one or two levels higher than me!

I rise up and run my dagger at the same time to scoop the land.

—MISS.

Wai, you~! What do you mean by MISS! My life's on the line you know? Do it seriously!

I held my dagger once more with the feeling to strike again.

Fuck, I don't even know this guy's weaknesses or effective attack point methods? If this was such a thing, I should have read the specification manual carefully! But the games I buy, I don't even read their manuals, in fact, I only play the games, reading the manuals is a punishment game! Who could blame me for not reading it? Iya, I have. This is the present me.

"Gu wa a a a~!"

The Goblin Hamsters hurls itself to me again.

"Itete tete!"

[TL Note: Hurt noises]

With more things.

My HP that isn't been protected by the Demon Lord's armor is decreasing quite fast.

This is bad, bad! I'll die! I'll seriously die! Even if I'm killed by such a cute little creature, I can't just die here, because I'll seriously die!

"Wa aaaa aaaa a~!"

A swordsman came and jumped with a cowardly spirit.

—Eh!?

Hitting the hamster when she slashed her sword. The hamster's body disappeared as light particles.

"Are you alright!? Doumeguri-kun!"

Brown hair that was half-up. Beautiful face. With a cool and casual face. What I saw right before me, was muddy eyes and a face that was non-animated. Wielding a sword with movements filled with lively motion, she appeared dashing with a lively figure.

—Asagiri!?

The girl who was killed by my own hands a few days ago saved me. I knew it. In this world, you can survive even after dying. However, for the first time, I saw her figure of being alive, I was relieved from the bottom of my heart.

"Asagiri.....Ririko. I'm relieved...."

"E, eh, why did you call me with my full name?"

Asagiri let out a bitter smile.

"A~, my bad! Unintentionally!"

"Uun, I don't mind. is it difficult to talk about? My full name"

Asagiri Ririko.... un, that's what I thought so before.

At that moment, the Flicker Bunny caught up. Since the amount of enemies has increased, I took distance to keep cautious.

"I will take on the hostile monsters, so you must run at once!"

"O, ou"

I left the place in a hurry. For the time being, I must find a safe zone, then I turned to Asagiri.

The rabbit goes for the attack, and it was received by Asagiri with her shield. A red number appears, but unlike mine it was insignificant.

"Haa a a~!"

With her keen spirit, Asagiri's sword flashes. The body of the Flicker Bunny was carved in traces of slashes as it disappeared into light particles.

As expected of Asagiri. Perhaps, she's probably been devoting herself to it for a half a year. Is her skill—n?

Asagiri who glances at me, her expression changed.

"Run awaaaaaaayyyyyy!"

Wa?

I look behind. There was a demon that had a two-tone of black and white.

P, pandaaaaaaa! Bastard, you didn't give upppppp!?

The panda swung his strong arm and swung it towards me.

Crap.

This is not good. I'm dead.

Never did it would come to this dull moment.

But, reality may actually be like this.

The closing panda's paws were strange, it was approaching in slow-motion.

I who was prepared for death was thinking this would be the last thing I'll see, so I kept watching. All things considered, what I'm seeing at the end of my life was unhappiness, though the panda's paws were happy—tte,

"A, are?"

[TL Note: For those non-weeaboos out there, or normies, well, other than being a normie, you're not supposed to say 'are' in English pronunciation, however, it's pronounced 'a-re' so yeah]

That's slow! This panda's punch is really moving slow.....is this magic?

"Run away at once~!"

I started running away when I pulled myself together from Asagiri's scream while almost unable to stand back up.

"Flame Storm!"

The next instance, an explosion occurred behind me.

W, what happeneeeeeed!?

Around the panda, pillars of flame rise up. The shockwave hit my body and I did a somersault over the grass and collapsed. The shockwave including the heat from it makes my hair and clothes go fluttering.

I don't know what the hell just happened. Though, the light particles dancing tells me that the panda has disappeared.

"Non Non!"

Asagiri who leaked out such a bouncy voice turned around.

There was a girl there. Black hair and a black mantle. It seems that the white skin stands out from the black clothing. She closes the thick book she held in her hand and turns to Asagiri with a fierce cold expression.

"Stop calling me that"

"A~, sorry. But, thanks. No....Shizukuishi-san"

Fun, Shizukuishi turns her face around.

[TL Note: Another Japanese weeaboo listen to your dear old damned translator. Don't pronounce 'fun' in English, pronounce it as 'foon']

More or less....I should thank you too. Because of my situation, you saved my life.

"Ano, Shizukuishi.....-san ...thank...."

Shizukuishi-san heads towards Caldart as if my voice didn't reach her ears. Are, what about my situation? Moreover to involved in it. Asagiri floated a smile like she was troubled.

"Ahahaha, don't worry about it. Non Non, she's like that kind of a person. She's not a bad person. Even I helped out Doumeguri-kun"

Iyaa, I guess it's nothing to worry about. I don't feel like being treated even as an opponent or even as an actual existence, or is it just my imagination?

Shizukuishi said something without turning around.

"I just happened to pass by. Though I don't want to be involved with other people, it is rather troubling to be told that I'm the one that killed him. I only saved myself"

Hou. We both say the same thing about the philosophy of life. Leave that aside, is it maybe you really don't see me? As expected it would hurt a little.

"Then, let's go. Doumeguri-kun"

In such a bad mood, Asagiri blows me away instantly. There was that much wind speed in her smile.

"It's around the wind speed of 20 meters, probably"

"N? Wind speed? What are you talking about?"

Shaking my head like it was nothing, I headed to the gate of Caldart along with Asagiri.

+ + +

"Uo, amazing....."

A wall that was as tall as ten meters were stacked with stones. A huge gate was opened. When we entered, there was a market that was crowded with a lot of people.

"This is Caldart ♪"

Asagiri spreads her hands and turns. It's as if she's introducing her proud hometown.

However, it's certainly a nice city. It exactly was the same impression I saw outside even if I went inside the gate, and that impression was an image of a Europe mixed Egypt market. It's overflowing with exotic atmosphere, and along with a good sensation of a fantasy atmosphere is leaking out.

Let alone the shops selling weapons, armors, tools, etc, there were many other shops selling cloth materials and stone lining up, overflowing with vigor. Since I didn't notice it at first because it was a medieval-style store, I heard there are bookstores, movie theaters, and game centers as I look around the signboard. This was probably planned to provide content for business. Since it's currently under development, I'm not sure if the movie data are actually implemented.

There are many shops to eat at. Restaurants and cafes, bars and taverns. Seems really like a fantasy world, using mysterious materials for cooking and drinks.

Though the employees and customers who're carrying the dishes are perhaps all NPC's. However, one person laughs while adding a hand gesture, and

another was angry while quarreling. It was as if it was an actual human being.

There was also a detail in the project about the outlook of the world, that was written. This certainly seems to be different from being an extra according to the programme.

"Yo! Ririko-chan. Are you not going to stop by today?"

The old man of the branch store selling items calls out. It's similar to an old man of a neighborhood shopping district. And Asagiri who turns around, responds with a smile that didn't seem cautious.

"Sorry, oji-san. I'm in a rush right now"

[TL Note: In the other one, Doumeguri calls him 'oyaji' and Ririko calls him 'oji-san' which means an older male, mister, etc]

She responded, shaking her hand fluttered.

.....Wasn't, that just an NPC?

Asagiri who noticed my dubious expression responded with an explanation.

"The people here are NPC's, but they can remember names, knowledge behaviors, and conversations. That's why he remembers my name, and he remembers the contents of what I've previously bought and talked about"

As expected of the Hellz Domain's proud next-generation AI. They'll likely rebel at some point.

"Ah, look. You see that perform shop there? I sometimes buy from there"

The horrible thing about this game that it responds to all our five senses as human beings. Therefore, our senses of smell is an important factor. While someone can be all fancy with their perfume, we can also sense our enemies when they are nearby by their smells. The smell a monster releases in the field improves the impression of having a battle many times.

That reminds me, from Asagiri's scent, she smells like flowers. Somewhat, I feel like being invited to eat, though it might just be my imagination.

I already knew that.

After walking for a while with Asagiri, we passed the shopping district and the

feeling of the city became a lot calmer. Before me in front of the pond and fountain, an elegant stone building was there.

Looking over the shopping district, my impression was raised, but as I entered a quieter road, I became worried about what I'm expecting for.

Even though I didn't want any contact with my classmates even back in the original world, I had to jump in and collect information on them. What sort of face should I have, when talking? I can't just tell them to tell me specifications up straight, I somehow must find a different approach and get them to talk about it, I'm entirely clueless.

In the first place, the people in our class don't often get bored, especially when they're talking about something. On the contrary, I'm pressed about their ability to continuing talking without a clear purpose. They must have a person to talk to about to that extent. I can also do it, such a thing.

.....Maa, I don't need to though. It's a wasteful thing to have some communication with others.

Asagiri, without hesitation, went up the entrance, and as she went up the stairs, she gripped the handle of the door very gently. Then the door opened by itself.

That's right... Even if I don't forcibly communicate with them, there must be some sort of method to get everyone's information. Nonetheless, I need to think more.

"Na, naa, Asagiri....."

"This is the Guild Hall. It's the lounge where adventurers can freely gather around. We of the second-year group.....'2A Guild'is our gathering spot"

The atmosphere feels like a hotel lounge. It's lined up with a sofa on a circular floor as if surrounding it, and there's an inn counter, where quest listing are lined up.

"I actually really hope to buy a house, but it's expensive—"

"A, Asagiri~, I don't mind about that.....To come to such a place, it's strange after all, and to be here—"

Asagiri who had a strang expression tilted her head slightly.

"What are you talking about? It's not the same 2A.....Ah, since Doumeguri-kun has come~!"

It was already late, and Asagiri's voice resounded in the hall.

It can't be helped if it comes to this. I made up my mind to as little communication as possible. Regardless of the information, it's acceptable if I can just obtain it. At any rate, it would be profitable.

Reacting to Asagiri's voice, there are characters that are facing me and Asagiri. Is it because the NPC is being sincere like this, are? Was there such a person in the same class? I was seriously troubled. Is that Ogiya the one with the blond hair and a mohawk?

"Are~ It's true. Doumeguri has been found"

The monkey that I heard looks different dyeing his hair golden, iya, it was Ogiya. I lost interest in his mohawk and averted my eyes from his. Tsk~, my expectation was off the mark. I mistook myself for adapting to the environment and I was wrong. Isn't this a problem?

"Oi oi, Doumeguri-ku~n, it's bad to ignore people, bad"

Ogiya lies down on the sofa with his legs stretched out. The self-important attitude of his lets me off, however, he should stop pointing at people. And then the man who was lying down on the sofa opposite of me stands up.

"It really is Doumeguri. Where, and what the hell where you doing before?"

Ichinomiya, Hero, the leading part of second-year class A. Being a handsome man with excellent marks, extraordinary reflexes, he is the prime specimen of a riajuu who gathers women. I'm rather frustrated at this guy's life.....

"I, iya.....some time ago, I've just logged in...."

"Some time ago?"

Ichinomiya had a dubious expression. Maa, of course he would. Even I myself don't get it. Nevertheless, it's quite strange of me to know about logging in, even though they've been here for half a year already. I have to be cautious that I don't point out the mistakes which they'll be surprised about.

"As for us....iya"

Oi, don't try feinting it.

"We'll all talk about this slowly when everyone is here. Right now we're raising our levels, so let's leave it until night. Until then, just take it slow. If you've just logged in, you suddenly feel mentally tired, haven't you?"

"O, ou...."

Ichinomiya who tap my shoulder lightly had a slight smile on his face. Looking at the current situation, Asagiri smiled at us and headed towards the exit.

"Well then, I'll go ahead and make a reservation at the 'Dancing Unicorn'"

Ichinomiya returns a "Thank you, Ririko" to Ririko with a bright smile. Well, it has been on my mind for some time now, what do I call you?

Until around midnight, I kept thinking about how Asagiri calls Ichinomiya by his first name since their intimate and how she calls me with my full name, but that's just the difference between our status.

+ + +

"Well then, let's celebrate the reunion with our classmate Doumeguri who we've come across for the first time after half a year"

""""Kanpa~i!""""

The guild members of 2A occupied two tables with six people each. I sit on one of the edges of the table, next to Ichinomiya who reigns at the top of the school castle.

[TL Note: Changed 'school hierarchy' to 'school castle']

I'm afraid I'll be labeled as the worst.... I'm really nauseous since it's strange that I could servile unconsciously right before myself. Mine and Ichinomiya's glass were a match, and he held outs his timidly. Then the glass made a sound.

"Then, Doumeguri-kun"

To the glass that Asagiri presented, mine and hers were a match with the feeling of honor from the audience. That alone, I felt like if I did an indirect kiss.

Looking around, there was no else that presents their glass. Maa, that's how it

is. Asagiri has already begun conversing with other people, and just like that, they're all excitingly talking with others as if they forgot my existence.

"Today, I went to Brestwick Pass since I was chasing a monster"

"Ah there, I went there before. Wasn't it a good spot?"

"Yup yup, it was enjoyable~. At that moment, Ririko was—"

"Eeh~, wait, don't remember such strange things okay~?"

I couldn't understand the context of the story at all. It was the same when I was in the classroom in the real world. On the contrary, the experiences of having adventures together for the last half a year made these guys closer to one another. In short, it's getting a lot harder to be companions with them.

"Wahaha wa~, iya~ but, to be late at logging, half a year late! Doumeguri was too late—"

It was Ogiya. Could you like, stop talking about me already. Moreover, drinking sake. Certainly, this is indeed a game. Naturally, the laws aren't applied....tte, is he really drunk!?

"Ahaha, did it surprise you? In here, you can really drink and eat food. There's also liquor, and you can get genuinely drunk"

Asagiri who sat on the opposite side of me explained.

By doing the action of drinking liquor, your consciousness data can become drunk, then the information is transmitted, and it's the effects of the feedback.

As for the dishes that have been arranged side by side, they all look delicious. A good fragrance and steam rise up and stimulates my appetite. I decided to try the stew.

!? What is this! Such a delicious stew, I've never had this!

I was in a daze from the stew dish that I tried. Delicious, it's certainly delicious. Though I don't know what the materials are. There were meat and vegetables that I've never seen before, but I decided not to think about it much because it tasted delicious.

"You can get cooking materials, from defeating monsters. Right, Alice-chan"

Asagiri waved at the girl who brought in the dish. The girl looked a bit surprised, but soon she softly smiled.

"Un. I used my arms effectively"

Was there such a girl? She's pretty cute though. A big ribbon on her head, and a dress which is colored blue with her skirt spreading fluffily. And a white apron dress. She looks like Alice in Wonderland. Tte, I'm fascinated. I'm really fascinated.

Whether she noticed my dubious look at her, she laughs it off and leaks out a bitter smile.

"Haha.....Stop that immediately. Because it's gross. How should I put it, it's ordinary to come back....."

It wasn't a joke, it was really serious. In fact, isn't she an NPC, so isn't that odd?

Asagiri who looks at the scene I made, laughs.

"Ahaha, Doumeguri-kun. You don't understand it seriously? That girl is our secret weapon of the guild 2A, Arisugawa Izumi"

Arisugawa....I know. He's short and has a thin body.....eh?

"Eeeeeeehhhhh————~?"

The cute boy shrunk himself by hiding his face with the tray.

"T, that surprised me"

Iyaa, that was way more surprising.

—Arisugawa Izumi, known as 'Alice'

Maa, there certainly was a feminine from the basis, or rather his looks were very young, it was a cute feeling. Frequently being treated as a girl, he was being tampered by both the girls and boys....is this the so-called Nekama? Is he okay being a Nekama? In this case, I feel like he's homosexual. Applying for a marriage inside a Netoge, the person inside was a man, then when I meet them, they're actually a cute girl! Is what I thought, but it was an Otoko no ko. Called a two-step. Depending on the person, there's a probable chance of a happy

ending. Iya, aren't I different?

"Then, why....are you cross-dressing?"

"My own status raises up if I use equipment that is for girls.....So I forced everyone....."

I wonder if there's an individual difference in their status alteration.....That's fresh information.

"I, I see. I guess Arisugawa is also serious"

Un, nodding lightly. Holding the tray, he goes back into the kitchen. The miniskirt sways, and no doubt you can see the pantsu after stooping. Crap, it's somehow cute. Something inside me seems to have been born anew. No wait, let's just calm down. I as well have a firm mind. This is a line that shouldn't be crossed! Even though I really want to cross over, this is something I shouldn't do!

"Since Alice-chan had a high aptitude for culinary, she's in charge of cooking rather than being in battle. Alice-chan was the one who made all these dishes, you know?"

I understand. However, if this really is made into a product, will there be people who'll never want to go back to reality? Such high-class and delicious dishes that can't be eaten in reality, in here, it's an all-you-can-eat.....n? Skill Aptitude?

"This, Skill Aptitude is....?"

The question I made for Asagiri, was answered by Ichinomiya.

"One by one, each person's aptitude is different. Even in reality there are some people who're good at studying, and some being good at exercise, don't you agree? It's just like that"

"I, I see now....."

Then if I defeat the same monster, the method of growth would be different. Or rather, only some specific status would be growing faster, or late..... apparently, people even have different abilities even if they're the same level.

When preparing countermeasures, it's indeed troublesome to have to take

individual differences into consideration.

In the next table, Yamada Yoshimune (Ordinary Shogun) talks to Asagiri. Because he had such a normal face, I thought whether he was an NPC getting mixed in or not.

"In terms of combat abilities, Ichinomiya is definitely the first place. The next is Asagiri. It's the immovable two-top"

[TL Note: And in zero place, comes the absolute ruler of both hell and heaven, the ruler of the Demon Realm, the one who's capable of fighting gods and feel envious from their impressions, the one known as Demon Lord Hellshaft]

"I don't think so. I don't oppose that Ichinomiya is the best"

When Asagiri sends a glance at Ichinomiya for an instant, Ichinomiya was somewhat troubled.

"Since it will change from the crisis and the fights, there is no meaning whether I'm first or not"

Un. That's the leeway of a soldier. I asked Yamada since I was incidentally interested.

"By the way... Yamada is?"

"Me? I'm normal... I guess"

Thank you for the answer I expected. It is neither more than imagination nor less than imagination. It was an ordinary answer.

I put down my stew, while biting a freshly baked bread, I then stare at the dish Arisugawa had brought in. Crustaceans like crabs and shrimps were floating in the red soup. Potatoes and broccoli-like vegetables were included too, and the coloring along with the fragrance look tasty.

How should I eat this? Shortly after I was troubled, a jug containing a liquid that seemed like beer was offered.

"Guten Abend, Doumeguri! Ou, after such a long absence"

—Yuushima Leonhart, alias 'A Person from Germany came to Akihabara'

It seems like he's a half-German, and his appearance is of a foreigner. Seems

like he came to Japan from Germany alone, His purpose is to look for Otaku culture such as Japanese animation.

Can this guy be able to tell apart a Japanese person, since clearly, he's speaking to everyone in this condition? I too am no exception. It is one of the few humans who talk to me.

However if possible, I don't want to speak with him.

"It's a good day to drink beer. Children sound louder with beer"

Iya iya, even in Germany, kids don't do that, do they?

"Incidentally, in Germany, beer is used for a first bath!"

Don't tell a lie.

"Ah, iya....I'll, just stop today"

U, today is something, I was able to speak and feel pretentious about my speaking style. However, I'm on an important mission. Being drunk, I cannot afford to blurt out that I'm Hellshaft.

"Ya—, I get it! Dumplings rather than flowers! Erotic rather than drinking! AFTER ALL, HENTAI IS THE BEST!"

Iya, what do you mean you get it, you mysterious foreigner! Return it! Return the cool German image that I had in you!

"But it's particularly saddening, for there is no eromanga or eroge in this worl~d. Temporarily, let's decide the ranking of the most popular moe female monster!"

Exceeding the level of drunkenness, you've become that drunk. Falling silent without returning words, I'm in a good mood to head to Germany for a second helping of beer.

Yareyare, shortly after I breathe a sigh, a girl sitting next to Asagiri suddenly speaks up.

"Etto.....Doumeguri, was it?"

Ah, you didn't even know my name. Perhaps, is this your first time knowing about my existence?

—Hinazawa Naru, alias 'A Recommended Ministry of Education, Culture, Sports, Science, and Technology Endorsement Loli'

Being a beautiful young girl, she'll soon become a beautiful girl. It's rather a regret that her body seems to have stopped growing back as an elementary school student, but there are demands for this. Rather, it's a rare value as a legal loli. Furthermore, her grades from being an honor student were from her excellent teacher. However, there's one problem, it's the point that she's a narcissist who recognizes herself as cute and effectively makes use of it. Maa, you can just peropero if you're admiring from a distance.

[TL Note: 'peropero' is uhm... 'licking'... so yeah, you can just imagine licking a loli from afar... dafuq]

She had clothes on that exposed her navel and shoulders. The white soft clock sticks to her body, expressing such a captivating petite body thoroughly. Her thin fresh legs extend from her short skirt, Her legs decorated with both money and jewels.

From her figure, I can imagine her occupation being a recovery magician who's responsible for recovery magic. A lot of exposure of a childish sex appeal, that is forbidden.....Legal Loli.....*gokuri*.....Wa~! Iya, I didn't think of anything!

[TL Note: *gokuri* means to gulp, so he was gulping of thinking of trying out a legal loli.. what the fuck!?!]

"And then, what did you do for half a year?"

"Iya~, even I don't understand....."

"F~un"

That being said, the loli faced away as if she had fulfilled her obligation.

Eh? At first, I had anticipated questions and answers and made preparation..... it variously indicates concession to press onto matters... I guess it was futile. That is to say.

Since it was inevitable, I looked at the other members. Unexpectedly, my eyes stopped at the flashiest woman sitting next to the other side of Ichinomiya.

—Busujima Megu, alias 'Gyaru' She's a Gyaru.

[TL Note: Okay, there was a uhm... a 'slight' not-so-much of a pun here, but

‘Gyaru Dearu’]

Hair which was dyed gold and tanned skin. Mixing her clothes with both exoticism and fantasy altogether, Somehow it feels like the atmosphere of Shibuya. A curly hairstyle that’s futile, a pink skirt and a white camisole, accessories that were colored black from money. Well in Exodia Exodus, such a thing as dressing up as a gyaru, I have no other choice but to admire.

And whether she has the self-confidence to be located at the top of the school castle’s woman department, my voice doesn’t come out, and I took no notice. She certainly looks like a gorgeous beautiful woman, and she’s popular with the boys. However, this person won’t be interested in an existence of a boy who has a low status in class. It’s very likely a confession would be rejected.

Even you, even if you’re just an ordinary high school girl, even I don’t want to be talking like this, and in the first place there is no topic, and since they’re basically not talking in the common language, my opportunity to have a conversation won’t come.

"Ne~ Akira. I asked people in the city but, there seems to be a mountain where money and jewels come out to the south. Isn’t that terribly amazing?"

"It’s the first I’ve heard of that. but since I don’t need to increase my mining skills, isn’t it meaningless to go?"

"Soooo, I’ll find someone to examine it with. Then, why don’t both of us go?"

Seems like Ichinomiya is the exception for a Gyaru. Smiling bitterly, Ichinomiya is obviously troubled, then I glanced at Asagiri for an instant. Asagiri is lovely, and she suddenly turns her face away.

Fuck, don’t make a rom-com in such a place. Because of that, everyone feels detestable to Ichinomiya.

"But Dojun has come, and I also have to get him accustomed to this world. Let’s just do it next time"

You! Why’d you use me as an excuse!? What are you going to do, Gyaru-sama is gonna get angry! She’s glaring extremely at me!

"Eeh~ is there anything wrong with that? It’s not like he’s a child isn’t it fine if

you leave? Even Dojun likes being alone. Ne, isn't that right? Doumeguri?"

The expression on her face seems to have "You understand? Aan?" written all over it. That were the characters written on it. When I was unable to answer, the gyaru pressed me for one.

"Or rather, it would be a nuisance if you come at level 1. You'll only be useless and drag your feet. You can come once you're of age? Understand?"

Uwa, you super self-centered person. Only concerning things convenient for you, talking entirely as if it was a fair argument. Though you say it's reasoning, reason doesn't apply to you at all. It's exactly like a living thing living for the 100% filled with emotions.

When a further offensive strike was about to be discharged from the gyaru, a voice came that interrupted.

"Busujima-san, I will give you that much"

Asagiri who was slightly troubled smiles, who was opposite of me. A gaze which poses like of a request was thrown at the gyaru.

However, the gyaru's eyes became even more dangerous. Everyone else and I were like roadside stones, As much to say that Asagiri was a natural born enemy.

"What? You're irrelevant, Asagiri-san. Since you and Akira are going out"

"Uun, I didn't mean that...."

Asagiri lets out a forced smile, and for a brief moment, there was a pause of words.

"Because Doumeguri-kun is a comrade of the second-year class A, it's not a good way to talk so rudely in a terrible manner. Since it's this much of a situation, it is natural to help each other"

Asagiri who was proceeding ahead of things gently, the gyaru was brimming with attacks.

"There's always that brazen attitude of yours. Even for the second-year class A, it was only put together by force. Because I'm in the class, I'm a friend, isn't that shameless?"

"No way....."

Asagiri was, had a saddening expression on her face that was entirely similar to mine.

Busujima turns to her side seemingly displeased, I put my hands on the dish that was on the plate.

"E, etto.....I, I—"

I was going to say something, but Asagiri shook her head in silence.

Mou, the conversation's done for. That was what her eyes said.

Damn it all, Asagiri had a somewhat unpleasant emotion on her. Especially you Busujima, you're the one at fault.

I gazed at Busujima's flashy face from the side, I decided to make her realize it at some point.

Pulling myself together, I look over at the next table. Sitting next to Yamada, I gaze at the girl who was quiet.

—Yuuki Uiko, alias 'Sheltered Girl'

While saying she's a sheltered girl, her household is of a common standard. However, she's timid, withdraws, though she loves cute things, basically a girl who's a girl who feels like a girl. From her whole body, the observation that results from releasing light rays from the tormenting has come. Of course, I'm the observer.

At that moment, my eyes met hers.

".....Hi~!?"

Yuuki closed her eyes, then suddenly cast her eyes downward.

Oi oi, what does it matter if my eyes meet with my favorite otokonoko ~
Because I'm unable to tell apart from my actions, can't I stop?

"Hey Doumeguri, could you stop ogling at me without permission? "

The girl who was sitting next to Yuuki had a smirking expression floating on her.

—Miyakoshi Ageha, alias 'Little Devil'

From Miyakoshi's words, Yuuki's face is flushed and she's repeatedly opening and closing her mouth. So, in front of the sheltered girl, a bitch like you shouldn't make a serious effort! You are to a large extent, a bully.

Brown hair on a white skin. The presence of false eyelashes on dropping eyes. If flashy women are on good terms with each other, they'd be on good terms with Busujima. Just straight directly from me, Miyakoshi is rather beautiful, I have a hunch that I'm thrusting one leg in the domain beyond a gyaru.

Miyakoshi who tilted her face gazes at me with erotic eyes.

"Instead, Ageha will~ let you do it, as I told you.....what will you do?"

U~!?

This son of a bitch. I can understand she's absolutely serious. Even though I understand, what, it would be a terrible thing to lose my chance to answer this carelessness! It was a stupid thought. I already know that such a thing cannot be done, I'm at loss for an answer!

So in the meantime the little devil, she lets out a malicious smile. And finally embracing my body with both my arms in order to protect myself, I turn to the side.

"U~wa *gross*. Seriously~ Don't look at me~"

A roar of laughter that's welling up inside surrounds me.

Fuck! Who said to take it seriously! You bastards may not know, I've rubbed some splendid breasts! It's breasts that Miyakoshi can't reach! Aa, Aikawa-san's seniority is something seductive, but I love miracle breasts such as Forneus'.

—Well, maa, I feel like being teased, however, I am able to participate in a conversation this far. In the midst of the endlessly pleasant conversations, one person was drinking juice bit by bit, and time passed from eating meals.

In such a place, it's really alike as the original world.

It's not the case where I'm bullied separately. It's not that someone divided the categories and made a wall. However, the wall certainly exists. But I can't see it, I can't touch it either, it's a wall that is much stronger than physical walls,

it just exists between me and my other classmates.

.....Just because I came to another world, it doesn't mean that human relations will change.

As soon as I finish my mission, I'll come back to the castle. If I'm in such a place for a long time, my soul would be exhausted. Two tables are occupied by the second-year class A, and I look over again.

First the boys—

Ichinomiya Akira (Hero) Swordsman

Takuya Ogiya (Flashy) Fighter

Yuushima Leonhart (A Person From Germany came to Akihabara) Magician

Yamada Yoshimune (Ordinary Shogun) Fighter

Arisugawa Izumi (Alice) Divine Warrior

Five people in total.

As for the women—

Asagiri Ririko (Heroine) Swordsman

Hinazawa Naru (A Recommended Ministry of Education, Culture, Sports, Science, and Technology Endorsement Loli) Divine Warrior

Busujima Megu (Gyaru) Divine Warrior

Yuuki Uiko (Sheltered Girl) Warrior

Miyakoshi Ageha (Little Devil) Magician

And, someone who isn't here,

Shizukuishi Non (Tsundora) Magician

Six people in total.

Including me and the boys, six people, so a total of twelve people.

However, there should be a total of 36 people in all of the second-year class A. That means there's only one-third of us here.

Ten of the people here, have already forgotten about me and are absorbed in

their conversations. Next to Ichinomiya, I asked while in timing when I took a beverage.

"Naa Ichinomiya. I think that including Shizukuishi.....is this all of us?"

There Ichinomiya frowns, and had a grim expression.

"I'm not sure. Only 11 people have woken up inside Caldart. There are also the others somewhere, they'll be found immediately, that's what I thought but....."

I see. Besides myself, were there people who couldn't confirm the login? Fuck! Was it premature of me to join these guys this early?

I didn't put the emotions inside my heart, while I heard the story from Ichinomiya who had a serious expression.

"What came over this world, it might perhaps just be us. That's what I thought, but Doumeguri appeared. Doumeguri might be a possible hint to find the others"

Maa, I think so too. However, not many volunteers will come out if asked. On the contrary, I wonder if you've asked questions about this. To what extent are these correct, and so it became a matter of concern that's grasping the current situation.

"I don't really understand it that well.....but what exactly is this world? it's like a game, but when we logged in, wasn't it a world heritage learning experience?"

"Concerning that, we talked about it thoroughly. As a result, the conclusion came to that this was a so-called MMORPG game. It's only circumstantial evidence... that's what we believe"

I let out an expression that doesn't seem to understand half-way, so I tilted my head.

"I see... even so, it's a mysterious story"

As I responded, Ichinomiya raises his eyes and looks up at the ceiling.

".....Perhaps, Shizukuishi-san may be right"

What? What does that mean?

Asagiri who was listening to our conversation, made a supplement.

"Non Non.....I mean Shizukuishi-san, said it was probably a network problem. Though I don't know much about it, there are apparently two sets of data in the same place, it seems that it was messed up"

That's amazing. Correct answer.

"And, everyone else is missing, may have logged in at another place as the Home Point, or another....what was it, un, another world? Game? It seems it's been mixed in"

While Hinazawa was playing with a spoon, she cuts in.

"Ma~, there indeed might be such a possibility, but I can't check it. Since I've already understood, that even if we do something it won't make a difference"

Ichinomiya had a wry smile on his face.

"Beside, Shizukuishi-san said that. Because she's irritating everyone's nerves, even if she says good things, she'll still be opposed by everyone"

I get it. Shizukuishi was still the same before Exodia Exodus. I'm convinced that she isn't here. As for me, I don't want to appear in such a party. That's nice, a figure penetrates me.

However, Shizukuishi is strangely sharp, an impression that has a mind of a steel trap. On the contrary, it's a pity that she isn't here. There is nothing close to being careless if you're prying into a mixture of facts and fictions. In order to get close to that tsundora, it must be passed through in my mind's session.

Ichinomiya had a crispy posed look, while he continued talking.

"—However, I know of the method to escape from this world. Probably, you would have seen it too, it was the vision that I saw when I got thrown into this world"

I, haven't seen it. I feel a little lost here. Carelessly pushing the buttons, like the feeling of a demoscene coming up?

[TL Note: If you don't get it, I'll explain it to you: Basically, you know how those scenes in games come up and they're showing how to play, etc, well, I skip

mine, so something like that.]

"At the far east of this continent, there's the Demon Lord's Castle Infermia. If we pass through Hell's Gate there, we can return to our original world. Though the castle is being defended by the Demon Lord and his subordinates. If we don't defeat them, we won't be able to reach Hell's Gate"

I see now. I expected this sort of explanation.

"However, the quest that we led for the castle siege occurred, but.... we weren't able to do anything"

While brandishing a fork around, Ogiya leans forward.

"As I said, that was what I told you. It's impossible. It's no use if we don't raise our levels a little more. Such a thing won't be possible!"

Arisugawa who brought dishes, puts the dishes on the table was astonished.

"But, to what extent can we raise our level up, since none of us here knows. Even if it's Ogiya, weren't you the one who said to do a castle siege at that time?"

"T, that's wrong! I only said that I wanted to return home as soon as possible, I didn't say we'd win"

"Ya~! Getting out of this world, it's clearly impossible! Such an enjoyable place like this, I'd rather live in it!"

"Wa? Don't joke with me~!"

From the German's optimistic remarks, the gyaru caught on.

"To such an unfamiliar place, I can't keep up being like this! It smells of games and otaku. If I don't return soon, a bargain sale will begin soon"

"That's right~, I'd like to return early too. Since there isn't any good worthy male here"

From Miyakoshi's remarks, all the boys weep.

"M, me too....I'd like to return"

Yuuki had tears in her eyes, muttering in a very thin voice. Un, I get it. If you say 'Ee~I don't want to return ye~t ☆' on the contrary, I'd be surprised.

Arisugawa muttered who was in a depressed state.

"Inside the game, if you come to understand and play, it's nice. I'm rather scared since I don't know what it is. After all, I too want to return soon....."

Hinazawa greatly nodded her opinion.

"I'm in favor of that. Though it's weird that help isn't coming.....If they don't come, we'll have to escape by ourselves"

With some exceptions, it seems that the majority vote was that to return home. However, I'm still in the middle of a capture. If it's like this, for the time being, should I be concerned that Infermia would be captured?

Ichinomiya stares at me with a bitter expression.

"Even if inquired, there are still many things we don't know. However, as soon as we clarify this world, we will go back to our original world"

"Maa.... I guess that's fine"

"So in discussion..... Doumeguri is quite a rare case. Hints that we should know about this world, or maybe hints for the capture of Hell's Gate. Moreover, there might be something special that will happen to Doumeguri in the future"

Iya, a more special cannot happen.

"So for the time being, I intend to support Doumeguri. It's better to not be alone until he's accustomed to this world. Since this place is a lot more dangerous than I thought"

I guess even the Hero is kind to a loner like me. Carelessly, I was slightly happy for a very moment.

But I can't acknowledge this. The point is, someone will be observing me.

".....I'll think about it. Sorry, but I'm a bit tired. Can I just enjoy it with everyone afterward?"

When I said that, everyone gave me a "Good work today" or "Good night" or an appropriate greeting.

The original purpose of this meeting is not because it's a welcome party for me. In short, everyone just wanted to be in high spirits. Asagiri had a

disappointing expression on her face, it was probably because I refused their proposition. Although I feel bad, if I am joined by an observer, I won't be able to achieve my purpose. It's not me who is to be observed, it is them.

+ + +

When I left the Dancing Unicorn, I headed for the Guild Hall. The outside is already pitch-black and the stars are blinking in the night sky. Because I don't know much about constellations, I wonder if that's really a starry sky, and I don't know if it's a constellation that's unique to only this world. Because this is only made, the probability of it being the latter is high. It's merely sticking random textures of stars, if it was to fall, I'll make sure to debug it when returning to reality because it's absurd.

When I enter the Guild Hall, there was a lot of merchants and adventurers hanging out at the time. Everyone was an NPC. Unlike us living beings, it's incredible that they can work for 24 hours a day. I won't complain about being a corporate slave.

When I head to the counter, I checkin so that I can sleep in a room. Asking a request from the girl, a door opens to the guest room area. There was no key as an item, since I was granted access privileges, the door will open automatically. I go up the stairway, looking for my room number, I heard a sound incidentally.

Is this.... a singing voice?

The door in my very eyes was my own. But when I come back to the stairway, I was invited by the singing voice, so I kept going up the stairway.

I wonder what it is? By some chance, it may be a sudden quest event that's occurring or something. This place is the downtown, a battle wouldn't suddenly begin. I who tried convincing myself, go up the stairway to be attracted by the singing voice. Beyond the stairway which I went up to, there was only one single door.

Is this, something that connects to the rooftop? Maa, I don't have to come down right away.

I gently opened the door. From the gap, a refreshing night breeze blows my hair that's fluttering. In order to not raise a sound, I go out.

And as expected, it was the roof of the Guild Hall.

That very moment, I was fascinated by the nightly view of Caldart that spread before my eyes. The Orient and Western-style exotic buildings that intersected, and the light of the market illuminates like indirect lighting. All the lights of the shops and activities of the people were linked, then an illustration of the map emerges.

I catch on the light on the white skin, and there, was a beautiful girl who was singing a song with her raven-black hair fluttering in the wind.

—Shizukuishi Non.

Standing on the edge of the roof, her profile was staring at the far side of the horizon. Those eyes, see the end of this world, so I seemed to try to look at the other side.

Such beautiful voice, and her figure.

The raven-black hair that's dancing in the wind, it seems that it's dancing along to the song. Even her clear voice, she somewhat had a cheerful profile, all of it was beautiful. Against the lights of the town appearing in the background, along with her magician's attire tailored according to a fantasy world, it was like a piece of painting. I must capture it at once, I want to make this a posture for Exodia Exodus.

Above all else, it looks enjoyable, Shizukuishi who was singing happily is pretty beautiful. I could even hardly imagine this being Shizukuishi.

I who was drawn in, approach the singing witch in the nightly city.

"—~!?"

It was so sudden that the singing stop.

Being aware of it, Shizukuishi faces my way. Her appearance was not fitted with the usual Shizukuishi.

It was the glasses.

And behind those lenses, it was not her usual expression. her eyes were greatly wide, and they were innocent clear eyes. There were no wrinkles between her more familiar forehead. There was no malice in it, it looked exactly

like a chaste, modest Japanese-style beautiful girl.

"Doumeguri.....-kun? Why, are you here"



With a blank expression, she stares at me. That expression is excessively lovely, it's embarrassing to make eye contact. Although, is she really Shizukuishi? I had my doubts. Isn't she in fact similar to an NPC?

"Iya, uhm...I heard a song"

Shizukuishi's cheeks suddenly turned red. And her eyes were wide open, and her mouth trembled.

Eh? She looks flustered looking like this. Bluntly, since it was such a scarce display of emotions, it was rather fresh.

"To think you'd hear me..... For me to be careless of all people—"

Shizukuishi puts a hand on her cheeks in order to calm down, Her fingertips touched a frame.

That very moment, Shizukuishi became stiff. And her flushed expression complete becomes pale.

"A.....!"

She twists her L-shaped fingerS with a frightening momentum, and began moving her hands vigorously.

I couldn't see it but, she seems to be operating the menu.

Before I knew it, the glasses had disappeared from Shizukuishi's face. And then, she put on that grim expression as always. Scowling, wrinkles between her eyebrows, and scowls at me with her half-opened eyes.

Are? Just where did the beautiful girl that was just here go? There was a nice atmosphere in my vision, and even though that the feeling romance would start, why was it replaced with a woman who had a wicked expression. Let me change, change.

That woman with the wicked expression, speaks coldheartedly while being blunt.

"What is it you want? If there's nothing then go home. You are in the way"

Oi, you didn't have to go that far. Usually a 'What's wrong?' would have sufficed. Can't you tell the catch of the conversation. Or was it a kind of haiku?

"Iya, I don't want to disturb you and all, but.....since I heard a song, I wondered what it was"

Shizukuishi tightly unites her lips. It seems like she wants to ask, like a setting where she didn't want to be seen. When I smiled more than ever, she gives off a line of sight like a knife.

"Sou. Are you satisfied to understand the origin of the cause. I am not interested in you, rather it's an annoyance if you are close by. Why don't you return back to the welcoming party soon?"

"Iya, I just left it...."

Shizukuishi slightly lowered her lips. Not in the least an intimate substantial smile, it's not exactly mockery. Just to be sure.

"Wa a n.....I see now. It should be Doumeguri that should take the alias Stealth. I guess that's understandable. Since you don't even have a place where you're the leading role, since it's impossible for ordinary humans. Below the average. Even though you came to this world with such a character, I wouldn't be surprised"

You bastard, return the words that you said about myself just a while ago right now!

A a~, why did I have to draw near to such a person! A little while ago, I had the resolution to not draw near close to Shizukuishi, I'm stupid! And me being stealth is something I've just heard for the first time!

".....I am honored to receive your complains"

I kept my utmost to be brave. With this, it's a turning end. Or rather, I want to surrender already. Since I was even told to leave earlier, is it fine if I go?

"Now, what have you been doing for half of the year? Since there are no angles that an NPC's pants can be seen, have you searched each person individually?"

"You! I was turning my character around and around, and I was affected by 3D sickness when swinging the camera up, down, left and right. I guess you don't think I'm a human huh!"

".....You're the worst"

It's different~! For example, an example! It's not about me! I heard it from someone, someone!

"I guess it was worth coming on the way. Since I was able to see Shizukuishi wearing glasses"

".....Ku~!"

Fufufu, I feel bitter. Apparently, her glasses appearance was something she didn't want to be seen by others. Since it was the cause of annoyance, I have to return the favor. With this, it will be back to zero. I mean, was I able to grasp Shizukuishi's weaknesses? Isn't this a huge advantage for me?

To Shizukuishi who was looking down with upturned eyes, I leave behind a parting remark with a composed attitude.

"Jokes aside, I just came to this world today. I was especially surprised that there was a six months gap"

"Ee.....Is that so?"

N? Shizukuishi's atmosphere has somewhat changed again.

Stopping the foot that was about to leave, I gaze at Shizukuishi. Then Shizukuishi also, stares at me. It already is, experiencing from the top of our heads and to the tips of our foot.

That....why is she staring too much? My body feels like its tissues are burning.

"Where was your Home Point?"

"Saa? I don't even know the Home Point. But, when I noticed it, I was in the middle of a field"

"I see....."

It was a voice that seemed uninterested. I mean, at least the conversation is over. Give me a break.

[TL Note: It was originally 'Yareyare daze' but... it didn't fit correctly]

I can't understand this person's true nature. I don't even know what she's thinking, so I will never approach you anymore.

"Then, I—"

"That's interesting"

Eh?

Shizukuishi joins her palms together, and brings it towards her mouth. She, seems to be praying.

"Around the central of Caldart, I've been investigating for around two days by walking. But within that range, the equipment that you are currently wearing, the mule gear in Caldart, is only in Shigenza"

My chest suddenly skipped a beat, and cold sweat leaks out instantly.

"It takes a whole day to move the mule gear from Shigenza. But you, Doumeguri-kun said you came to this world today. Those clothes aren't initial equipment. Now, where did you obtain it?"

A destination, you say? Such a thing.....Infermia—

A cold feeling approached my body. Even so, the sweating doesn't stop. Such dull equipment, I thought this was available anywhere, was I wrong? Wait a minute. uh-oh, this person—

Then Shizukuishi, continues talking.

"The direction that Doumeguri-kun came from a while ago, was an area where monsters approximately at level 5 inhabits. Logging in and having decent equipment and knowledge, and just you only, how were able to get here safely?"

This woman, Shizukuishi Non is—

Shizukuishi walks towards me while brushing off her hair. Calls out my mistakes.

"The word you said a little while ago, I'll correct it"

Correct? What?

Going towards me who turned around, Shizukuishi smiled. A smiling expression while having wrinkles between her eyebrows. I feel like she's being aggressive.

"I'm starting to get interested in you. Well then, good night"

So she declared, and she disappeared from the door on the opposite side.

I who was left alone on the rooftop, was staring at Shizukuishi while she goes out the door and leaves.

—Shizukuishi Non. She's dangerous.

Perhaps, I, may have done something that is irreparable.

Chapter 4: A Single Night with Only Two People

"That girl certainly is someone I need to watch out for"

Aikawa-san crosses her arms.

Uhm, could you not sit on my sofa without permission? Otherwise, or I will return Aikawa-san to the slave room afterward, and I will sit down on the sofa while thoroughly enjoy Aikawa-san's ass. It isn't so bad. You can sit after all.

"Uhm, may I also sit on the sofa? Even on the floor, I don't want to keep on doing a seiza"

"Wa? What are you saying like you're important?"

Iya.....I'm excellent though. It's my room too. Or rather, it's my land.

"Since Doumeguri-kun made a blunder, you'll be suspected by that girl! Hold your grip tightly!"

"Even if you say such a thing, the equipment being sold in the city, I didn't know about it, so it can't be helped!"

However, Aikawa-san who's extravagant on a grand scale in a way, lets out a sigh of disappointment.

"Why are you so bad at this? Don't you know what will happen? If you take such a behavior, what do you think will happen? The necessities for our purpose, just imagine things beforehand, and if you don't think while you act out, things won't work out as you think it would"

I feel honestly irritated.....but, I completely understand what you're saying. What we're about to do now, I wonder how important it is. Such a trivial mistake, might result in the entire class' lives being taken away.

"Honestly, be careful, just act carefully. Being angry at work is normal, and we can try starting over, but there are many things that can't be undone in our current situation. Our actions, don't you forget that it can affect the lives of many people"

".....I understand"

I stood up from kneeling.

"Oh yeah Aikawa-san. Before I came back from Caldart, won't you show me around the castle?"

"Here? How come?"

"Actually, I don't know the layout of the castle just yet.....but you can ask your subordinates for guidance, but it will be a problem if their loyalty decreases"

"I see, I guess that's true"

Aikawa-san who nodded, stood up from the sofa.

"I get it. Because I was worked hard as a slave for six months, I roughly know the layout. From the place that is most likely necessary, I will guide you around"

Aikawa-san who smiles proudly, I was able to see somewhat reliable onee-san from her.

+ + +

So to Aikawa-san, she decided to guide me inside the Demon Lord's Castle Infermia. For now, it's a Demon Lord's Castle mystery tour. It was the beginning of an enjoyable attraction.

".....Doumeguri-kun"

"Shi~! It's useless. You must call me Demon Lord-sama correctly"

I said so, while lightly pulling the chain I had in my hand.

"Gu~, hi, don't pull me!"

"Anyway, it's because there might be eyes of the demons. So we have to be careful"

When I had Aikawa-san guide me around the castle, I attached a collar on Aikawa-san that way, I wasn't doubted. However, Aikawa-san doesn't like it.

"I guess it's not something to get revenge for....."

"No way. For each other's safety—, shi~ silence!"

I caught a glance of a figure ahead of the corridor, and my body stiffens with tension.

"Oh, isn't that the King-sama. What are you doing?"

The ears on his head that were twitching, it was the boss of the demons, the werewolf Gracia has come.

"Gracia. As you see here. I'm walking my slave pet"

P, pet!? Were what Aikawa-san's bloodlust eyes were asking.

"E~, that's great. Don't let it urinate too much in the corridor?"

Gracia laughed while saying that.

"Umu. I intend to train it properly, to be careful"

Aikawa-san began tearing in her eyes and made a grinding noise tightly with her teeth. Iya, there was no choice, just endure it for now, please. Aa, I became afraid of after that.

Gracia who waved his hand with a bright smile, passed by me.

It was somewhat like.....that you know.

Though he should be a monster, he's mysteriously calm. Though there would be that sense of bloodlust when《LOYALTY》has decreased. Still, from talking with my classmates back in Caldart, I feel lighter here.

After all, it wasn't a human in reality, was it maybe because it was a game character?

When I noticed, Aikawa-san looks up with a delicate expression.

"What's wrong? Since he passed us safely, we can go ahead"

".....I guess"

When I nodded, Aikawa-san began walking to lead me. While walking through the corridor with the high ceiling, I could see outside from a window. Under the eyes of the castle walls, there was a garden and building inside, and a tower on both sides.

"This is the far east region of the Bargaia continent. 'Hellandia'a demonic

kingdom. This Hellandia is governed by the Demon Lord Hellshaft, and this is his castle, Infermia. Isn't that right?"

That was basic information. Naturally, I did read the specifications. Maa, I did forget a little about the proper name and the layout.

"Infermia, when you're looking at it at a bird's eye view, it's a pentagon. And it's surrounded by high rugged walls, to prevent enemy invasions. In front is the gate which is modeled after the face of a demon. Inside are a number of facilities and a huge courtyard.

There's also a large public bath with various exercising facilities..... and there is even an execution ground in the theater"

Being an enemy character, the welfare programme is complete.....eh?
Execution ground?

"Inside the castle is a common area, it is divided into areas that the Demon Lord's subordinates in Hellandia dominate. Hellandia is divided into four corps, all four are army corps, the Demon Lord's entourage. The four generals of Hell Sector"

In other words, Gracia, Adora, Forneus, and the fourth is Satanakia.

"Where we are right now, is the Demon Lord's tower in the center of Infermia. At the upper layer is a private room for Hellshaft, a place of Hell Sector to conduct political affairs like in a conference room. On the lower layers, the hall for the Demon Lord to address things in Hellandia for his subordinates. That includes dining rooms and kitchens, you know, various facilities"

I guess that was that hall. It was also the location where Adora was going to kill me. Looks like a place that will make me suffer from trauma. Thinking like that, I did not peek inside from passing it. Descending from the stairs further, we head to the basement.

"There's a warehouse in the basement. Treasuries in the armory, from further down. In the deepest part, there's a very important thing"

Going down the stairs endlessly, we got off at floor 30 of the basement, and from there was a huge temple.

"What is this....."

There was a huge hollow in the basement. Even though the ceiling is expensive, there wasn't that much area. Although one side is approximately 100 meters, it's definitely wide enough for a basement space. It was a sort of space where the atmosphere feels sacred.

The corridor is surrounded by the walls. Looking at the spot with five steps, it exactly is the same as a six-story building. The floor became a garden, and flowers and such greenery were set.

And from the back was a building that was similar to a gothic architectural church.

"This here is the most important place of the Demon Lord's Castle, Infermia. The Temple of Hell's Gate"

I gulped my saliva.

"Here is....."

I and Aikawa-san, walk in the large basement garden. Then, we entered the temple that was being supported by a thick pillar. Going straight forward at the end of the path, a big gate was there on the wall behind the temple. I went in front of it, looking up at it's dignified appearance.

"This is..... Hell's Gate"

Engraving of demons and angel were put on one side, it was a terribly beautiful gate. It's glittering blue figure is slightly divine, it was if the gate itself was a god.

This is the only way, to return to reality.....the door that leads to the other world.

"You must defend this gate to the death. You must not let anyone pass through"

I was overwhelmed by the gate's presence. This Infermia, and I, Hellshaft, it is said that they both exist to solely protect this very gate, and I was able to understand why.

"Are you listening? Doumeguri-kun"

Asagiri's appearance and my other classmates who shouldn't be there, was something I felt my eyes showed to me. Leaving me, everyone looks so happy and joyfully pass through Hell's Gate.

Then, beyond Hell's Gate—all their bodies became light particles, crumbling and disappeared.

Then I responded when I advertently look away from the Hell's Gate.

".....I will. After all, I am, Hellshaft"

Looking at myself, Aikawa-san slightly said with a gentle voice.

"Then, go back to Caldart. Don't make a blunder anymore"

—Eh?

"Iya, I was planning on taking a little break at Infermia just a little more"

Aikawa-san's eyes twitch upwards.

"Stop being lazy! Go quickly, and investigate their movements! And don't be doubted anymore!"

"Wa~, Wa i ii i~!"

I was running away from the place, and returned to Caldart with teleportation.

+ + +

A calm afternoon. At the plain grasslands where trees grew, twelve of 2A guild were gathered.

"Then, everyone's here? Form a party and go to the fields. we're going to act on our own fundamentally, our goal is to get 100 sol. It's also fine to challenge high-level monsters, and please don't die"

You'll revive anyway, so isn't it okay to die? Was what I thought, but when listening carefully, there seems to be a penalty.

Although the level does not decrease, experience points will go back to zero. In other words, you can't level up unless your experience points keep going back to zero. Of course, the level remains as it is, so it is a bit more comfortable than starting back from level 1.

Incidentally, this penalty. I asked Aikawa-san, it seems to be a bug she says.

Today's arrangements, is to kill the monsters in the field suitably, and get their items. Then sell it in the streets, basically an occupation to earn living expenses.

There is also the purpose of earning experience points at the same time. As the amount of experience points accumulates, your skills rise, and so does your level. If you keep on repeating battles with monsters, your attack and defense, will also increase.

However, isn't it terrible to group mutual people themselves? Even though it's common in schools, I always remain last. So, eventually, the teacher's power will be invoked. I who's alone, was forced to join a group with other people.

Of all people who were grouped with me, there was an annoying face I remembered. Iya, even I don't want to join this person's group particularly. Even if I'm all alone, since we're of equal status in this regard, I'll just have to endure. While chanting that in my heart, it's better for me to be a distance away from everyone to not be a nuisance, this was my heart's consideration.

But it actually was true.

This is a game space! It's a different world! I will be making a fresh start as a different person!

—Are?

Something, feels like that the groups have been sorted.

Three people, four people, a total of 11 people in groups of four like it's completely natural. Even Shizukuishi who has a stranger anxiety, well it's the same for me.

Are? I haven't heard anyone's voice.....?

However, everyone was talking about "Where will you go today?" and such, and began walking.

Maa, it's fine and all....but I'd rather go to a place I want to see. After all, even if I defeat monsters, I won't earn experience points. When I'm in my human figure, I won't know when I'll die so my heart is throbbing. If I move alone, it's a

fact that it will be convenient.

I could come back to Caldart and secretly grasp the layout of the city, or I could go back to Infermia and it would be more beneficial to raise the《LOYALTY》of Hell Sector.

When thinking so, a girl looked back towards where I was.

"A, everyone wait! Doumeguri-kun is left"

Ichinomiya who remembered my existence, scratched his head.

"Aa, that's right. Etto, then do you want to join Ogiya's group? Since there are only three people including Ogiya"

However, Ogiya had a disgusted expression.

"Eee~? Can't you wait a moment? I'm planning on capturing the Jet-black Forest today. I'm not saying he's going to be a hindrance, but just a little"

Iya, you just did!

"Then, what about my group? Right, Akira-kun"

Asagiri gives off a cheerful face at Ichinomiya.

Stopping Ichinomiya from answering, the gyaru Busujima complained.

"Eh, but today, Akira's going to get rid of the crowd of Bear Lizards. Or rather, could you not selfishly do that Asagiri-san?"

And from the last group that remains, they averted their eyes feeling uneasy. Then Asagiri puts her hands on her waist, and had a dejected expression on her face.

"Then, it's fine. I'll look out for Doumeguri-kun myself, everyone else can go hunting"

"Eh? A, But...Asagiri"

"Don't worry Doumeguri-kun. It's fine, isn't it? Busujima-san, and Akira-kun too"

Ichinomiya said"I'm sorry"with his voice, but Busujima had a rather warm welcome, it was that sort of a smile. Oi oi, didn't you dislike being separated.

For that reason, an unexpected event with just me and Asagiri and her giving me lessons privately.

"Then, we should also go"

Taking consideration of me, Asagiri showed a bright smile. From her radiant smile, it was enough for me to reply.

"O, ou"

Just like the others groups that have vanished already, both of us also started walking towards the field.

"Where are you heading to?"

"Un. There's a quest for a good tutorial. With just us, it's a quest that hasn't been gone to, but it will be just right for Doumeguri-kun"

There was a river flowing in the middle of a wide grassy plain. As I follow the flow of the river, I saw a forest.

"I wonder if this spot is good....."

Asagiri opens her menu when moving, running her fingers in a space of nothing. After all, the menu screen will only appear to the individual, when I was doing this, it seemed as if I was doing something in the air.

"Yes. With this, it's okay. I accepted the quest for beginners"

"And so.... the contents are?"

"A, I remember. I didn't tell you the important thing"

Taking out her tongue, Asagiri smiled. Her facial expression changed, every single one was cute.

"It's to kill five monsters that are similar to the Barret Sheep around here. Because those monsters drop wools as items, if you sell the material in Caldart, it will be completed"

I understand.....Surely, it's indeed something for beginners.

"Hora, it came out without delay. Good luck!"

"O.....ou"

With white fur while eating grass. It was a Barret Sheep. The horns were harshly large. Having a face more fiendish than a sheep. It was angry and had wrinkles, and had strange eyes.

In order to not be noticed by the Barret Sheep, I gradually approach from the rear. Holding a sword, I examine the situation.

"Yes yes. Keep going ♪"

I was especially cautious, as Asagiri crosses both her hands together, I began walking following it. I felt under pressure when I'm being observed at.

Decisively, I swung the sword at the Barret Sheep. with the fluffy wool, my sword repels from the thick skin and meat under it. A red character with the content 10 surfaces.

The Barret Sheep turned around crying. Recognizing me as an enemy, it swoops down. As the name suggested, the direct hit was like a bullet. There my body was blown away.

"Gu waa a~!"

From my body that was rolling on the ground, the number 40 surfaced. Oi oi, if I get hit two more times, it will be my death! If I'm unskillful, I'll die if I get hit by a critical!? What do I do, this—

Without concern for the circumstances, the Barret Sheep rushes forward again.

"U.....wa a a~!"

I said so unintentionally leaking out body. Before myself, Asagiri cut in.

"Asagiri~!?"

When did she start equipping, she then took the rush of the Barret Sheep with her metal shield. Instantly, a light blow with a sword was added. Then from the body of the Barret Sheep, the number 100 surfaced.

"Saa, stand up. One more go!"

".....Ou!"

When I stood up, I cut towards the terrified Barret Sheep with full force. The

number 20 was displayed from the white wool, and the Barret Sheep collapsed.

"Congratulations, Doumeguri-kun! You defeated the Barret Sheep! Your first subjugation"

It's as if it was her first victory for the first time, she had a delightful smile on her face.

"Ma, maa.....Close, since Asagiri.....wa a, thanks, but"

My breathing was breaking, and I replied in pieces.

The Barret Sheep's body that collapsed began convulsing, and disappeared as light particles. At the same time, with a faint electronic sound, an icon appeared in the corner of my view.

Touching the icon, an item window opened. From there was a newly displayed wool.

Finishing my task soon, I let out a sigh.

"Then, do four more, in that condition"

Asagiri was surprising Sparta.

"N.....this is"

Suddenly, a chilly atmosphere came afloat. From that, the footing becomes hazy.

"Is this, fog?"

"It looks like it. But, unexpectedly being in plain grounds, it's unusual....."

While talking about it, the fog steadily becomes denser.

Something is going on. The second I thought so, a window was displayed in front of me.

—Oubreak Quest.

"Asagiri? This is, just what on....."

"It's a sudden forced quest! To be involved in it"

Asagiri's expression suddenly changed.

The quest's target level is 17. But everyone's levels are around at 15, this is considerably risky. It's no wonder Asagiri's expression has excessively changed.

"Let's escape this instant!"

In order to start following Asagiri who started running, I also run. However, the body suddenly became heavy when moving.

"W, what is..... this?"

My body had stopped moving forward, as if it was stopped by something invisible.

Asagiri who was incomprehensible, I shook my head. I then open the menu once more, confirming the contents of this outbreak quest.

"Eetto.... Search for the Level 17 Magician Grim, then subjugate. But since the field has a barrier of magic power, it is not possible to leave until defeated. Inside the barrier, the weather is easily changeable, and easy to become a storm.....That's what it says"

Asagiri was, puts a hand on her forehead disappointingly.

"I'm sorry Doumeguri-kun. I got you involved in this....."

"Iya, it's fine. It's not your fault Asagiri"

"Uun. It was supposedly a beginner's tutorial, I didn't know an outbreak quest would occur as such a place. I'm terribly sorry—"

A drop of rain hit the top of my nose. And the sudden fragrance of rain envelops instantly.

"Uwa, it's starting to rain down!"

The rain falling on the grass, the fragrance of greenery raptures and rises up.

"Although, it being written that the weather can easily change in the explanation.....it certainly looks like it"

In the meantime, the rain becomes a lot stronger.

"Wait, isn't this....."

"W, we can't stay here. Let's take shelter from the rain! Follow me!"

Whether something was up, Asagiri started running. As for the me in the middle of the downpour, I follow the sight of Asagiri's back. It's truly a terrific rain.

Exactly like a bucket being flipped over, it's like the perfect expression. But in this game, it's not necessary to always change the weather!?

This is too extreme! Maa, I guess the adjustments haven't exactly been finished yet. But as it is, complains will begin to arise. The water accumulating from the boots feels revolting, and the pants becoming soaking wet.

"Good luck! Just a little more!"

"I, I understand!"

In order to not get defeated by the sound of rain, my voice rose. Shortly after that, a huge hazy shadow came into sight in the rain.

"We can take shelter from the rain there!"

The house was European-style. A two-story wooden building, and a large chimney on the triangular roof. Is this a house an NPC lives in? However to Asagiri who didn't knock, she just barged into the entrance.

"It's safe in here. Monsters won't go inside the house"

"Iya—.....I'm fed up, by this"

My entire body was soaked. With two people, it's as if both leaped into a pool.

"But, what's this house?"

The house without lights and furniture, it was deserted. The only interior inside the place was a fireplace on the wall. A large chimney on the roof, it's the very reason of this fireplace.

There being no furniture, there was a long rugged carpet on the floor. If this is on the floor, I can take a rest.

Asagiri who is drying her hair from the water, wrings it with both of her hands.

"I used this place for resting when I was here before, it's somewhat vacant.

It's also possible to rest right away, and your money won't be stolen too"

This place might have been arranged for NPC characters. Or, just a temporary data of a house.

"I see.....Ma, in any case, I'm saved"

"I guess so, ne.....hi, ~ku shun!"

Uwa, what a cute sneeze!

To Asagiri who's face that was flushed, I held down my mouth.

"I, I have a cold.....For now, we can change our clothes and heat up in the fireplace"

Fortunately, there was firewood piled up near the fireplace, so Asagiri who was preparing items that can light up a fire, I lit up the fireplace.

The outside is still pouring down, it's a gloomy night. Since there's no light inside the house, the fire of the fireplace was our only light source.

Putting your hand near the fire of the fireplace, it's warm, so in this case, we will not be freezing.

"You can change your clothes after....."

"Doumeguri-kun, a set of clothes.... do you have any?"

Since I didn't bring a set of clothes, I'm troubled as to what will happen. Other than the things I'm wearing right now, the only other option is the Demon Lord's armor. I definitely can't wear that.

"I wonder if it's okay staying soaking wet.....bu wa~ kusho n!"

Uh-oh, it's seriously cold.

"That's no good. You can still get sick in this world you know? Non Non.....Shizukuishi-san, caught a cold so she stayed asleep for three days"

Eh, really? Then, is reality really necessary to follow things through?

"But, I have no other set of equipment....."

I'll be naked if I undress, so something like cloth-like is.....

The curtains of the suddenly caught my eyes. I should borrow that.

I begin taking off the curtains at once. Oh, it's surprisingly comfortable to feel. Feels like a soft and fluffy towel, basically perfect for wiping a body. Putting the curtain on like a mantle, I wrap it around my body.

"With such an appearance, I'm extremely sorry for this Asagiri.....But, I might catch a cold, is it alright if I remove my equipment?"

Asagiri reddens her face, starting at my lower-body distortedly. With a slight groan, she was conflicted about something.

"Asagiri?"

"I, it's alright. It's fine but....."

"I see. Iya, it's my bad. I understand it now. I'll try not to be as close as possible from you. And since Asagiri surely has that much equipment, it's totally flawless"

Asagiri who suddenly perk up her shoulders.

"T, to me too.....the curtains, please"

Eh?

Looking at my absentminded expression, Asagiri keeps on talking as if provoked.

"A, after all! It can't be helped! There were too many items, I gave up on the thoughts of organizing it myself....."

Aa..... I see how it is now.

To me who fell silent, I took down another curtain, and offered it to Asagiri.

"How do I say this, that.....the timing was to blame"

She who had red ears, Asagiri receives the curtains from me.

Asagiri wraps the curtains around her body tightly, whether the body couldn't be seen from the opening, I confirmed it carefully. Then, letting out a sigh and peeking out from my right hand, I couldn't help but get taken aback by the whiteness of her skin. Asagiri manipulates the menu screen as if making up her mind.

[TL Note: Do understand that Doumeguri is covering up his eyes, so basically

like peek-a-boo with your younger siblings, etc, but at the same time, is like a guy with chuunibyou with a bit of your right hand leaving a gap and saying “this is my power” lmao..]

Over the curtain, the appearance of the equipped attached to Asagiri’s body surfaces. That very form, disappeared without warning. The curtain clinging to her body, made Asagiri’s body-lines surface. Despite the degree of exposure being zero, I could clearly understand the shape of her thin and supple body.

I unintentionally searched for the difference with the VR version of Asagiri I was making. The VR Asagiri was better, to be blunt, she had huge breasts and an erotic body. Despite it being that, I wonder what this is this unnatural sex appeal. The size of the chest, even after restraining my own body’s modulation, the sex appeal that’s fragrant from her supple waist like a willow stimulates my instincts.

—Wait, I shouldn’t. What am I doing staring. I’m a gentleman. So I must act like a gentleman. By no means, I must not become a gentleman that’s perverse.

I also removed my equipment. Iya, the feeling of suddenly becoming naked is wondrous.

Though it covers me, I wonder what this is? The sense of being naked in front of Asagiri. I mean, Asagiri is also sensing this feeling. Thinking like that, my important part was about to stand up. Oh crap! I’ll be in serious trouble if I don’t get this situation under control!

The form that I leave in front of Asagiri who’s near the fireplace, I sit slightly farther away. Asagiri who sits down near the fireplace slanted, she glanced at me.

"Won't it be far colder if you're that far away? Just a little more, won't you get a bit closer here?"

T, that was somewhat erotic, is my mind really that corrupted?

"T, then.....I'll accept your offer"

Dragging my knees, I go near the fireplace. Looking at Asagiri suddenly, from the hem of the curtain, Asagiri’s white legs were stretched. The physical

education of sitting on one's knees. The dark shade that was under. In that darkness, her gentle rounded thigh appears faintly. Looking closely, I was able to see the inner-part, considering that, I let out a breather. The distance of Asagiri, is around one meter and 50 centimeters. Any further than this will be dangerous.

Turning my face away, I turn towards the fireplace sitting just like Asagiri.

However, this situation, when I was trying to calm down. It's just me and Asagiri. Moreover, in a closed-circle type of situation, and the figures which are only wrapped around a single cloth.

I sense something like a chance, well originally, I had no chances, reminding myself that it's all an illusion.

But actually, after a short while, both of us were sitting in front of the fireplace. And no development to report.

Asagiri who hasn't brought up the absurd discussion, it's maybe because I'm nervous and unfamiliar, I can't exactly reply either. Almost like a question after a question. Iya, I'd say something that's wishful, but that was only if I was not at loss for words. To say such careless things, I'd hate if I'm avoided—Now thinking about it, it's useless.



Eventually, Asagiri muttered a few words, both of us were holding our knees, and stared at the fire of the fireplace.

"Fa a....."

Asagiri leaked out a yawning voice. Maa, we did hunt and well, rain in the rain, it's no wonder that she'd be tired. I feel very bored when I'm staying together with you, so I close my eyes.

Nevertheless, in Exodia Exodus, it's interesting to necessarily have to sleep. So to speak, our consciousness is only from a data source, it's an existence that is real without needing the body. In spite of that, I feel drowsy. Not just physically fatigue, it's like the feeling of being worn out.

"Oh, I wonder if...I heard it"

Asagiri embarrassingly shrugs her head.

"Aa.....but, I'm tired and, it's already this late"

Taking shelter from the rain, several hours have passed already. The time that was displayed in the system window, was 10 o'clock in the evening. I didn't think it was that late already, then Asagiri woke up early.

"Ah—I'm at my limit"

That being said, she lies down.

"Sorry. I'm going to sleep for a bit"

"Ah~, aa. The rain won't stop. It's dangerous to go outside at night too. Either way, until morning is here, I guess we'll be confined here.....I might as well sleep since there's a chance to go to sleep"

Oh, isn't it a good time to follow?

"I guess so. Doumeguri-kun too, you better head to sleep. Once the rain stops, we can take action tomorrow at daybreak"

When it comes to simultaneous sunrise, it would surely be dangerous if I don't sleep at this time.

"Then, I too....."

I lie down nervously. Ah, the carpet might be more comfortable.

Looking up straight at the ceiling, the fireplace's fire was reflected. The burning sounds of firewood, I could hear the rustling sounds of Asagiri turning

over. That sound was weirdly loud, and resounds seductively to my ear.

I could even hear her slightly sleeping breath. Oh, my heart is beginning to throb faster. Not entirely, but I can't sleep. The totally defenseless Asagiri is sleeping right beside me. It's just the two of us sleeping together in such a place, I'm too nervous to even feel the slightest bit of drowsiness. For an unreasonable but compulsive idea of wanting to lie down, it's not possible for me to sleep anymore.

Or rather, if I were to give up sleeping at such a time, I guess it's fine. Two days ago, this was such a rare opportunity, right? Wouldn't I be able to worship Asagiri's sleeping expression all the time?

—Alright, I'll do it.

When I began to move, I turn towards Asagiri.

"Say. Doumeguri-kun"

"Hiya, hiyai~!"

Asagiri who turns to her side, was looking straight at me. Uh-oh, was I found out that I was going to gaze at her expression?

Leaking out a smile, Asagiri began speaking to me.

"I'm glad that I'm together with Doumeguri-kun"

My chest got suddenly startled.

"Eh!? W, why?"

"I was always worried about the other people. By some chance..... if you died, you'd begin thinking about various things. But, even though you were late to come along with the current situation, I was slightly relieved"

Aah, I see now. So that's the reason.

"After all, two-thirds of our classmates' whereabouts are still unclear....."

Surely, where the hell did those guys go? At Aikawa-san's place, there was still no communication even if a dead person was found, thinking that wherever they might be.....

"Un. That's why when Doumeguri-kun came, the things we still don't know, I

had begun to understand that there are still various possibilities. Even though we don't have a direct relation to each other but, to return to our former world, it's finally becoming possible"

That's what Asagiri's expression from the sides said so, and was slightly fragile.

"Asagiri, to break free from this world is impossible, haven't you thought of that?"

Giving out a feeble smile, Asagiri turned towards me.

"Just a bit. I still believe that we absolutely can go home, even though I've lived here for half a year already.....Honestly, I've become slightly tired. Therefore, I'm relieved Doumeguri-kun came"

My chest kept throbbing with pain.

Thinking about it carefully, this was the first time I've talked to a classmate just like this. That was, also with Asagiri Ririko. Generally being cute, beautiful, I like her but it was just mere admiration, since she was absolutely out of reach, a person who's a resident in this different world who's from the same class as me. Being able to talk to you is a miracle, I'm glad that you're here, and luckily, it's not a dream.

"Even though there's a level difference with everyone.....once you get accustomed to combat, you'll be able to form parties with everyone else, and on the contrary, raising your level would be simple"

"Iya, there is not a single person who'd want to party with me. In the first place, inviting someone——"

That's not it. It's not like that, it's just me. I just have my own legitimate cherished opinion. And never, that it can't be helped that I carry such a burden of solitude. I choose solitude in this.

".....Communicating with others, I believe that it was a waste of time and opportunities. Emotionally, physically, I didn't think there would be anything that could have been gained by paying such a monetary loss. Therefore, I move in solitude. So....taking care of is isn't necessary"

Asagiri who had a gentle smile nodded with "I see"

That very smile was able to see-through my heart, and I wasn't able to look at Asagiri anymore. Looking up at the ceiling, I muttered to myself.

"Maa, I'm just a human who's insignificant. And honestly, I was happy to be able to go with you, someone like me who isn't intriguing"

Mocking myself, I face the ceiling and talk to it.

"I don't think that's true. Doumeguri-kun is, a diligent and good-natured"

A good-natured person you say, I've heard that it was an abbreviation meaning a good person, wasn't that right?

"Neither late nor absent, always having a serious attitude during class, and grades aren't even inferior"

Maa, it's normal.....

"Always on cleaning duty, and even though there are people who are truant due to club activities, Doumeguri-kun is always doing it, I thought it was nice of you"

Iya—That too, it was only me who didn't have club activities, those guys just press me and say 'I guess even Doumeguri-kun will do it' for me to do it.

"Even at the time of the school festival, wasn't the school gate broken? But the next day, it was fixed. It was you who fixed it, wasn't it, Doumeguri-kun?"

H, how do you know that?

Ogiya who's easily carried away, was the one who destroyed it because of him being in high spirits. Deciding to go without a gate, the very person who made it was me, and I've only thought of fixing it even if there was a nuisance who kept on messing around.

"And after that, I told the story of how Doumeguri-kun fixed the gate, late at night, so I understood why"

"I, I see....."

"There was also other things. The day that the girl of the gardening club had a

date with her boyfriend, you were the one who replaced the weeds in the gardening club. Even if you were found out from taking her place, I was very pleased"

Iya, I was only deceived and her saying 'Senpai, the next Sunday, why don't we replace the weeds together?' and was told that. But, there was no girl there when I went, and I was said to be a substitute.

Maa, I knew the circumstances of it.

It was clearly obvious, because her eyes were shining with expectations too much, so I wondered if was fine to be deceived—was what I thought.

"Even though you could have appealed to yourself more"

I could hear Asagiri's gentle voice.

"In a place where no one notices, was a person who was uninformed and kept on doing his best for everyone else, I knew that. Therefore, why don't you have more confidence in yourself?"

I, couldn't move while looking up straight at the ceiling.

Thinking that nobody was interested in me.

Nobody wanting to look at me, not having anything to do, I couldn't notice.

I couldn't believe it, but Asagiri was looking at me.

She knew so much about myself.

Things like planes and cars, were things that I yearned for but absolutely won't get, I comforted myself by buying plastic models. And made an Asagiri VR model with such emotions.

But, the true Asagiri couldn't be reproduced just like the VR model of her.

Not at all.

It was as if she was an angel.

But I, have no qualifications to be praised like this by Asagiri at all.

I, really don't know.

What will happen to this world, how dangerous your current situation is.

Having the perfect opportunities to kill those people, I came to Caldart.

When I get defeated, you guys passing to Hell's Gate, and die.

Therefore, I must absolutely defeat you people.

But to be frank, that's secondary.

—The most important thing is, is to be saved.

Because I don't yearn to die, so I must defeat you people.

As a result, I'll only be keeping you at bay from Hell's Gate.

—But,

If it's Asagiri.

If it's for Asagiri, I would even tell the truth.

Because,

Asagiri is the only one who understands me.

More than anyone, I absolutely want to help Asagiri.

I could care less about my other classmates.

Asagiri,

Only for Asagiri,

I absolutely must help.

This person is worth that much to me.

Even if she doesn't like me particularly.

It's okay even if you're going out with Ichinomiya.

Even with that, Asagiri—、

"U, uhm....honestly—"

"I absolutely want to return. Therefore,"

Asagiri who had a strong tone, I instinctively opened my mouth and words leaked out.

"To absolutely defeat the Demon Lord Hellshaft"

"—!"

Opening my eyes, I stiffen up.

"In our former world, there are people waiting for me. Therefore, whatever arms we can use, just only that Demon Lord.....have to be defeated"

I smiled with all my efforts. However, I couldn't help but laugh. Hiding my face, I turned my back away from Asagiri.

"I, I guess you're right. But.....~, isn't it strong? The Demon Lord I mean"

"But there should always be a means to defeat it. In addition, the game would also be cleared if we were to reveal the true identity of the Demon Lord"

I got startled and thinking my heart would have stopped for a moment.

"But I didn't know at that time.....But, when that quest occurs again, you know what will happen to the Demon Lord? I continued to keep thinking about that"

I was completely at loss for words.

Then, for the time being, I gazed at the light of the flames that reflected on the dark wall.

Suddenly, I look over at the flames in the fireplace.

In the very flames, I felt as if the presence of the Demon Lord's mantle was there.

The flames that were burning in the fireplace, I could see it in my eyes.

"Asagiri.....To return to our former world, do you really want to that much?"

"Un"

I, gently stared at Asagiri. Asagiri was still gazing up at one point of the ceiling.

"I want to go home. I want to go home, absolutely"

From her expression from the side, I could see a force of a strong spirit.

Then suddenly, as Asagiri woke up from her dreams, she turned towards me when she noticed.

"Sorry! I was completely absorbed in my own delusions! Just a while ago,

didn't you say something?"

Loosening my mouth, I turn towards the ceiling.

"Iya.....I was just a little drowsy"

"Ah, I'm sorry about that~! Well then, good night~"

Being confused, Asagiri turns flustered around and turned sideways.

While I was looking up at the ceiling, I began to think.

With Asagiri's breathing while she sleeps, I could hear the rustling of clothes.

Even after outside of the window was already bright, I still couldn't sleep.

+ + +

"I'm relieved. It seems like it's over now"

Leaving the unoccupied house, both me and Asagiri look up at the sky. Even though it's still cloudy, the sky was bright, and the grassy plains shine of morning dew.

"Our clothes, it seems to be dry"

Our equipment at a fixed time, seems to dry automatically. The two of us who wrapped ourselves in battle gear, leave the unoccupied house, we walk to the field that had morning mist.

[TL Note: Yes, it's not her name as 'Asagiri' since it can also mean 'morning mist' but this one is different]

"If we don't defeat the magician who made this barrier, we can't get out of here....."

That's certain. The Level 17 Magician, Grim. Quite a strong opponent.

"N.....? Asagiri, isn't that weird?"

"Eh? What is?"

There was a steep cliff that continues from our left and right. Seems like a part of that cliff is rising up.

Slightly being misaligned with the background. Is it a bug? Or is it.....

Asagiri advances to the path of the valley. Then, she stopped at some sort of

suspicious part.

"Certainly, there must be something here...."

Asagiri opened her menu, and did some gestures. Then, I noticed that an item had suddenly appeared into my view.

"Is this.....what Asagiri gave me?"

"Yup. Recovery Medicine. There's only two in stock, but you can use it if it gets dangerous"

"I will. Well then, I'll attract the attention of the other party"

But Asagiri shook her head.

"It's impossible for Doumeguri-kun considering your level. There's no doubt that the magician Grim is hiding. And if I were to use a wide-range of attack magic, Doumeguri-kun would get involved.....When it becomes dangerous, uun, be sure to use it before it gets more dangerous"

Even it should be hard even if the opponent is Asagiri, so why'd you give me all the recovery medicine.

".....Alright. But, I will also fight. Even if I'm able to scrape a little bit of his HP"

Asagiri seemed a little surprised but, she smiled sweetly.

"I get it. Let's do our best! But don't be unreasonable"

The texture of the rising cliff, it was gradually closing in. Looking at it closely, it was a human appearing, and there was faint of effects added. Something is clearly hidden there, and it's a sign.

Asagiri draws out her sword, and accumulates her fighting spirit.

"Lightning!!"

She released a strike with all her might. From Asagiri's posture, a band of light flashes. When she cut off a part of the cliff, the number 70 surfaced. Furthermore, the shockwave of her lightning, uncovered the existence that was hidden under the cliff's structure.

What came out from there, was someone who wore a black hood over his head, it was a magician wearing an ominous mask. One side of the mask was

crying, the opposite represented anger. And he held a thick magic grimoire in his hand. From that grimoire, with the dried moving fingers, a magic formation shone at Grim's feet, and the diameter widened.

"Watch out!"

Asagiri who continued slashing her sword at Grim, raised an impatient voice.

I quickly jumped back. And a sudden explosion occurred inside the magic formation, then the explosion spread.

"Asagiri!?"

It was strange, but the explosion had no influence from outside the magic formation. The flames, the blast, and the shockwaves, it didn't convey at all. However, Asagiri who was inside there, continued attacking Grim.

I who was closing in on Grim, swung my sword down. However, the damage I dealt was, 5, 8 and so on. But, as long I can help Asagiri, then it's fine.

The moment I raised my sword up high, a magic formation spreads again from his feet.

"Guwaaaaaaaaaaaaa~!"

In my very eyes, I was surrounded by flames. With my body shaking from the impact, the burning pain was all over my body. By just a single blow, my entire HP was cut down to 20.

"Ku~!"

I suddenly used the recovery medicine I received from Asagiri while I panicked. Then, my health was back at 80.

This, is dangerous if I use it again.

Thinking so, the magic formation spread again.

—Fuck~!

Running away from the magic formation and tumbling, an explosion similar to the ones before occurred behind me,

I was able to buy time this time. But, Asagiri who was still holding out, desperately wielded her sword.

That damned Asagiri.....Is, your HP going to last from this?

Breaking out a cold sweat, Grim's HP was scraped off by his expression of death.

I wonder... if things are okay?

At that moment, three magic formations appeared from his feet.

"Asagiri!"

From my call, Asagiri responded.

"Doumeguri-kun!"

Separating one hand from her sword, she spreads her hand towards me.

—!!

There I understood everything. I kick the ground, and jump into the magic formation without hesitation. I opened my item window, I selected the recovery medicine.

As a matter of course, it's—not for me.

Asagiri's body, was wrapped in green light. It was proof that her HP had recovered.

But the following moment, a shockwave and explosion set off inside the magic formation.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaa~!"

"Kyaaaaa~!"

Both our bodies, were ridiculed mercilessly with the shockwaves and flames.

But, I was still alive.

Asagiri began pulling out her sword. She had a sword from each side. She raised both her swords towards the sky. Then, with all her utmost power put into it, she cuts Grimm.

"Dual Lightning!!"

That was when Asagiri's finishing technique was decided. The sword that was like an act of god grasped in both her hands, instantly hacked up Grim.

Grim was shriveling in pain as the oiled gear came off. Several red numbers appeared on his body, and collapsed to the ground. Then, he became light particles and was blown off by the wind and scattered.

Asagiri who lowered her swords, as if spitting out all the air inside her lungs, breath a sigh of relief.

"We somehow... managed to do it"

"Aah. Thank you for your hard work"

There, Asagiri began to open up.

"But, you managed to understand what was going on earlier. What I wanted from you"

I also smiled.

"Aah, I understood what you meant. Somehow"

"I see. Well now, we've done things together so smoothly now"

"Is....Is that, so?"

Are? Isn't this a nice atmosphere?

"Ah, seems like the barrier is gone"

Thinking it was a nice atmosphere, I feel like I was stepping out of line. I gazed at the digital noise that was spread in front of me with a bitter feeling. But eh. If the barrier is gone, we can talk about this some later time maybe.

From all directions of surroundings, was wrapped up in noises, then several seconds later, the noises disappeared.

"—!?"

There was a huge shadow standing in front of me.

Looking down from above, with glowing eyes. From the mouth aligned with its fangs, a roaring sound has been heard.

There was a huge monster astonishingly high up.

The height was more than 2 meters. It was a monster that had a face similar to a lizard, and have a huge body like a bear.

"Bear Lizard....."

Asagiri was feeling despair, from calling that name.

It was also a level 17 monster. And, there wasn't just one of them. It was like if it was carrying out a pincer attack on us, the four Bear Lizards surrounded the back and front.

In fact, Asagiri and I can't beat them with just the two of us. And to escape, our path was completely blocked.

Fuck~! With my current HP, I'll be out if I get hit once!

Though Asagiri can revive herself, as for me—is death.

The Bear Lizards, kept approaching us while thumping.

If I was equipped with the Demon Lord's armor, these guys would be small fish—,

No, it's useless!

I can't show Asagiri my true identity!

But if I don't use it, I will die—,

"Sunshine Blaze!"

Along with the fighting spirits and cutting through sound, the bodies of the Bear Lizards, were cut into two.

A person fell from the sky. The height of the cliffs on both sides were approximately 20 meters. Jumping down, there would be serious damage.

But without minding such damage, that guy appeared.

"Akira-kun!!"

Asagiri raised a voice filled with joy.

"Flame Storm!"

A lump of flame came down from the sky, and the Bear Lizards were wrapped in flames together.

—Shizukuishi!

Looking up, I could see Shizukuishi's figure lining with her mantle on the cliff.

"Aaaaaaalright! Let's go eveeeeryoooooneeee!"

Including Ogiya, the rest of 2A Guild came running down from the top of the cliff.

"Everyone!"

Asagiri gladly opened up her mouth.

Everyone's levels were around 15 and lower than the Bear Lizards. However, it's effective to kill one of them if there are several people. Enemies that are of much higher level than theirs, were being knocked down one after another.

Then, the Bear Lizards disappeared after a few minutes later.

"Are you alright? Ririko"

Ichinomiya who spoke to Asagiri, made Asagiri rush to Ichinomiya's side, and nodded while crying. There, Ogiya made a fuss with his loud voice from the sides.

"Iya—This was seriously dangerous. I mean, since you didn't—come back, I wondered what you were doing"

The other members had surrounded Asagiri, and kept saying how it's all okay now.

"Un. I'm sorry, everyone. I made you all worried"

The 2A guild was in array. Everyone was worried about Asagiri. I guess it's Asagiri's personality after all. It's because she's loved by everyone.

But I, was watching the current situation from a place out of everyone else's circle.

Basically, an invisible wall, as if it existed beyond there.

Asagiri who was the center of attention, look up at Ichinomiya. Her eyes shining, it was after all a huge difference from her eyes when looking at me.

"Akira-kun. Thank you, for coming to help"

The words of appreciation from Asagiri, Ichinomiya smiles and accepts it.

"As for me, I'm sorry that I'm late. But, about Ririko, I will protect you"

That's right.

You're the one to protect Asagiri, Ichinomiya.

Since a Hero is necessary for the Heroine after all. Protecting Asagiri, and supporting her.

I beg of you, Hero. Please save Asagiri's heart.

As for me,

I will save Asagiri's life.

I'll do, something that only I can do.

I am the Demon Lord Hellshaft. It is my duty to kill all of you after all.

And Asagiri, by all means, you,

—will surely return to our former world.

Chapter 5: Hell and Heaven

Returning back to Infermia, I immediately called in Hell Sector and held a conference.

The conference room on the upper layer of the tower at the center of Infermia was something only accessible to Hellshaft himself and Hell Sector. It was only a place for only five people, quite truly a large conference room. The width was between twenty to thirty meters. The length of the slim room was approximately beyond 100 meters. The ceiling also being tall, it was at least ten stories up.

One side of the very walls was a widescale window, and designed to overlook the entire territory. There, the red moon shines in the star-filled sky, it truly was a magical night.

The interior decorations of the place were similar to Hellshaft's own room, a creepy design. However, there was somewhat a sacred atmosphere, the image of a demon's church that is. A slim desk was placed to fit along with the slim room, and I am sitting on that formation seat. And the four people of Hell Sector, were in their each respectable seats.

"What's wrong King-sama. To suddenly call us"

"Watch your way of talking to the King. Refrain a little bit, you god damn dog"

All at once, Adora and Gracia were at each other's throats already.

"My dear Hell-sama, because you didn't~ play with me, I got a little lonely, Forneus' hakama was going to make its debut-mon"

Forneus made a sweet sulking face. It felt as if a ray of light had leaked out.

On the other hand, Satanakia had a cool complexion, staring completely right at me.

"Hellshaft-sama, will you be staying in Infermia today?"

"? That's my intention but"

"Then I would be glad to attend to you tonight. Since it's a dangerous day"

".....Eh?"

"Since it's a dangerous day"

She said it twice with a cool complexion.

No matter how much of an adult course it is, to go that far wasn't expected. Thinking about it, what is this body that's trembling, the sort of dreaded cold sweat that's oozing out.

"Now's not the circumstances to be talking about such things!"

Standing up, I protruded one of my hands and spread it towards Hell Sector.

"There's no other choice but you bastards who've I've called! This is in order to destroy those damned humans!"

"Ooooh! Are you finally deciding on doing it, King!"

Adora trembles with cries of joys.

"Without instructions here for a while, because of your time of absence was long, we had feared whether we'd lose interests of the Empire Hellandia"

"I was just this close to rampaging! Give me an order, King-sama!"

[TL Note: Alright, so I've never mentioned this, but Forneus calls Hellshaft as 'Hell-sama' and Satanakia as 'Hellshaft-sama', Adora as 'King' and Gracia as 'King-sama']

"If Hell-sama orders me, I will send as many humans to hell as possible-mon
≡"

Satanakia too, floated a smile on her face. Brushing her white hair aside, and sending a flirtatious glance at me.

"I will accomplish any order you send to me"

They were somewhat reliable people. Though they're scary when turned as enemies.

Adora takes out a file from the desk, and took out a piece of paper.

"Then what about a strategy like this one?"

The paper that was represented was blank, and the moment I picked it up,

characters and pictures that appeared scrolled.

"There is a village near Caldart called the Deog tribe. Though they're a wandering savage tribe, their combat power is high, they are a tribe that likes to fight more than anything else. Even a small quantity of a reward, they will take the job"

"Oi oi, even if you don't bother counting on to such people, we also have our own you know. If it's Hellandia's elite corps, the humans—"

"As humans, we can let our Hell Sector's regulars go out. It would also be sufficient if it's mercenaries"

If it's surely close to Caldart, it would be easy to be entrusted with. However, it's labeled as a level 18 quest.....what does this mean?

Thinking just a little bit, I suddenly realized something. Adora and the rest of Hell Sector, the plan and the actions of the monsters, it could become a quest and players will be notified. As a quest to stop the plans of the monsters.

If that's right, then this quest is exactly perfect. Everyone in 2A's level should be around level 15. And if the level was too high, then they wouldn't want to get involved.

"Very well! Ask those savages to work right away"

Satanakia stood up.

"There's a familiar face in one of those savages. In addition, I have a slight clue on what they'll likely use"

"Fumu, very well. I will leave it to you, Satanakia"

"And, will I be able to participate in the battle too? Although it's fine to leave it to the humans, if it comes down to a failure, us in Hellandia, and Hellshaft-sama's name would be disgraced"

N? What should I do.....even if I issue out a quest, there's the possibility of being captured. However, I will also be participating as part of 2A guild too. If Satanakia participates, I have a feeling I'll be killed.

"—Iya. There is no need for that. Having you take preparations is fine"

Satanakia bowed deeply. Her beautiful white hair flows down smoothly. And her dark huge chest, is pulled and extends downwards by the gravity. It bounced like a ball up and down.

"In exchange, increase the number of mercenaries. And reward them with items of a high quality"

Looking at the strategy sheet handed to my by Adora, it seems like the rewards that will be given to the savages will be the prizes of the quest itself. Then that's fine if it's fodder.

"As you've requested. There's also another thing I'd like to ask of you"

"What? Tell me"

Satanakia looks straight at me with a stiff expression.

"When we've succeeded, I would like for Hellshaft-sama to release sperm inside my womb"

"JUST HUUURYyyy UUUUUPPPP!"

Before my yelling stopped, Satanakia's appearance disappeared from the conference room.

+ + +

"Oh? A new quest has been issued"

Hinazawa opens her menu, and raises a voice while looking at the list.

"Oh~ Really? What sort?"

Ogiya makes an L-shaped gesture with his fingers and turns it with a face full of expectations. Like everyone else, they also opened their menus.

—Level 18 Quest'Subjugate the Deog tribe!'

I also opened my menu the same way, and pretended to check the contents of the quest as well.

When Adora's plan was adopted, it was reported to the humans as a quest.

"Our levels are only around level 15, so this is quite a challenge"

Following the Ordinary Shogun who impressed her ordinary opinions, A

Person from Germany came to Akihabara cries in tension as usual.

"Yo'! I'm a'right! Go big or go home ya' peeps! Let's go greet those monsters. And kill em'!"

With a huge ribbon attached to the head, Arisugawa sat down on the sofa spreading his skirt with the frill.

"To say to kill, I'll just draw back from this.....But, isn't that okay? Ah, I will, however, be supporting from the rear"

Hinazawa who was sitting next to him, hits Arisugawa's thighs.

"Hey! I told you to not spread your legs! How many times do I need to tell you that. It's really shameful!"

"I'm, I'm sorry!"

What, the hell is Hinazawa doing to Arisugawa with her wedding guidance? However, it is what it is. With Alice (male) who was frightened with his eyes watering down, and A Recommended Ministry of Education, Culture, Sports, Science and Technology Endorsement Loli raising a sadistic-like smile puts up her hand. This is it, it's going to be unbearable for me with those sort of people. [TL Note: I don't know if I should shorten 'A Recommended Ministry of Education, Culture, Sports, Science and Technology Endorsement Loli' to 'ARMECSSTE Loli' or stay with 'A Recommended Ministry of Education, Culture, Sports, Science and Technology Endorsement Loli' Hehehehe....]

Busujima and Miyakoshi muttered "Bothersome" since they were uninterested, They have no obvious motivation. While Yuuki muttered "I in particular...." slightly, I looked down.

"What do we do? Akira-kun"

Asagiri who was waiting for the final decision, stares at Ichinomiya.

Etto, what about my opinion.....Ah, am I unnecessary? Well then, excuse me.

"That's right....."

"We should take it"

A certain guy interrupted Ichinomiya who was thinking. I wonder if he just

came into the room just now. Wearing a black mantle, and with her usual grimacing expression.

"The experience points gained will also be high, It won't be so bad if the rewards are 'Grenade Knuckle' 'Flame Bringer' 'Mythril Shield' and 'Necronomicon'"

"Shizukushi-san....."

Ichinomiya was surprised suddenly. Not just Ichinomiya, but the others also had an unexpected expression. Shizukuishi who's talking at a meeting, was something that was rare.

And when Ichinomiya calmed down, he smiled narrowly. That smile, made me a bit uncomfortable. It was merely because I dared enter the circle of communication of my classmates, and receiving a warm greeting.....I felt it was more than just a saying.

"—I guess you're right. Alright. This quest, let's do it everyone!"

From Ichinomiya's order, everyone raised a voice like "Oooh~!"

I also raised my hand just a little from the corner.

With this, it's OK. I suppress my expression that was close to laughing desperately. With my tranquility as to not ruin the slight fluctuation of the atmosphere, I left the guild hall.

Next is to confirm the demon's side. That Satanakia, I'm hoping you're doing things correctly, yes?

I left Caldart secretly, and put on the Demon Lord's armor behind the rocks to not attract the public eye.

Alright, now to teleport.....Ah. Just so you know, I've never once stepped into the tribe of Deog's village.

Aah, fuck~! This is troublesome!

I began running with my armor on. The Demon Lord that's running through the fields with all his might. While making a clattering sound, the very figure of the dignified Demon Lord running at full speed must be quite surreal. I must not show this to Hell Sector absolutely. I can assure《LOYALTY》will decrease if

shown.

Arghh mou! I did not think of any sort of transport!

Aikawa-san was right, I should have taken actions beforehand.

+ + +

As for the tribe of Deogs, they were using the ruins that were once a town without permission, as their own village. The ruins were similar to ancient Rome's, spreading 300 meters on all four sides. However, every single building had collapsed and a pillar remained, the ceilings falling down, the walls collapsing, there was not a single decent thing. Though the ground is paved with stone pavement, and weeds were appearing from its gaps.

Inside the ruins, around forty of the Deog tribe were gathered. Among them, was a woman with a beautiful figure unlike anyone else there.

"This is Hellshaft-sama. To especially observe us, I, Satanakia is deeply moved"

"O, ou.....I, it doesn't matter. T, the results.....please"

I'm in extreme pain here though! Since I was wearing the Demon Lord's armor while running extremely fast, it became fun, but I was just caught up in the moment! This seriously is painful.

"Yes. I've already talked about it"

Looking at Satanakia, she called out at the place where ten orcs were gathered.

"Chief, come to me!"

Responding to Satanakia's voice, three of the orcs came over. Their height was almost the same as a human. There were differences, it was around 170 centimeters. Simply, they had muscles all around their bodies, like a bodybuilder. And they had a face combined with a human's and pig that was strong, noses crushed and pointing upward, and fangs peeking out from the exposed jaws. They had sharp ears, eyes being sunken and small, it was impure.

One of them that seemed the oldest stepped forward. I guess this guy's the chief.

"T, to be able to directly meet the Demon Lord, it's awesome. To think such a day would come, when you would say hello to the Deog tribe....."

As the chief clogged his voice, he sobbed and tears were coming out.

Eh, are you really that moved by me?

The two waiting from the back, couldn't endure it anymore, and leaned forward.

"Demon Lord Hellshaft-sama! W, we, want to be part of Hellandia!"

When one of them kept talking, another one was appealing while crying.

"I will become part of the Demon Lord's forces! I'm very sorry for smoldering in your country. B, but I have confidence in my skills, so I can be useful! That's why—"

"You idiot! Deg! Oga! Stop being rude!"

When the chief yelled, the two people supposedly called Deg and Oga shrugged their heads.

"I am extremely sorry for their rude behavior, Demon Lord-sama. For them being rude. Because they're just youthful people, I hope you can overlook this....."

Even if you're to rebuke, the two of them didn't settle down, refusing to back down.

"B, but, we are serious. If we do a meritorious deed, would you think about it"

"Please think about it! Please think about it!"

The two of them did a dogeza.

What should I do, with this. I who was demanding for help, caught a glimpse of Satanakia.

Satanakia then nodded her head, taking out the bow she carried from her back, and lightly shook it. Then a luminescent effect, the bow turned into a sword. She who raised her sword, was about to swing down at the young youths of the Deog tribe.

"Ma~! Wait, Satanakia!"

You! Don't misunderstand! Do you really have to do that straight away?

"Both of you, I understand your spirit properly. Once you display well from your work this daybreak, I will think about it"

"Really!"

"Thank you very much! Thank you very much!"

Deg and Oga, hit their heads on the ground many times.

However, the orcs in the game, the severe reality of the world was projected. To carry dreams and hopes, and the feelings of these two who yearn to enter the organization, I could somewhat understand them.

In fact, the NPC's in the game, were also enemy characters.....However, when I look at the two who are worshipping me with dazzling eyes, it became a feeling I couldn't describe.

Turning my back away from the two, I began walking.

Because they were in the positions of doing a dogeza, I couldn't understand what I have to do, and how I behave so I became nervous. As for the reality, to the extent of my very own future, have I desperately done something like that?

Pretending to observe the place and run away, I looked at the ruins. That moment, out of nowhere, a sweet and heavy fragrance arose.

"N.... What is....this"

There was a strange group. In the inner parts of the ruins, at the spot that was once a hall, girls who had such fragrance were gathered. Aren't they close to be naked? Wanting to call them out from the extreme exposure, it was lascivious costumes. I relaxed with my favorite posture, but they all had taken a pose as if inviting a man over, to put on such coquettish airs, I let my line of sight wander around along with a lewd sensation. Crap, my heart is throbbing.

"Satanakia. What's that?"

"Aah, those girls are succubus'. I gathered them for you"

"By any chance, the ones you said you were most likely going to use.....was it them"

"Yes. Although they cannot be used for direct battles, they have their uses by extracting information from enemies that have been caught"

My head hurts. If something like this is certainly shown, anyone would be lustful, but.....I can't make those guys have some a good time! Especially with Ichinomiya, Ogiya, Germany, or Yamada, no wait, all the boys! Arisugawa is.....it's fine if it's a girl.

"Iya, these girls are unnecessary for this battle"

Satanakia who felt down dropped her shoulders.

"Then, I will keep them for the same of Demon Lord-sama's amusement, so please call them if whenever you want"

Even if you say such a thing, if there isn't any use.....eh, for amusement?

Before asking her what she meant, the Succubus' disappeared. Only sweet lingering fragrance remained around my body. Suddenly, a letter of notification appeared at the edge of my vision.

'—The Succubus' are now available'

A menu opened up when I touched the letter, where I could see an unfamiliar icon with a design of a beautiful woman as the model profile. Maa.....I don't think I'll use them though. But, I'm slightly curious. While my heart was fluttering on what sort of things I could do, at any rate, everything will be ready with this.

After that, I came to the guild as a member of 2A, as I'm only here to confirm the deaths of everyone. Thinking once more, the insides of my chest is painful, and my heartbeat became extreme. Expectations and uneasiness, I guess it's the feeling of guilt. Though my heart still did not calm down.

+ + +

The following day after accepting the quest, all of us left Caldart and head towards the settlement of the Deogs. They were settling down in the ruins which were around three hours away by walking.

The path that soil from the grassy plains were spread out. The path people walk were naturally made, it was that sort of an atmosphere. It became a path

with two lines. But I was alone.

A little farther away from the group, the me who was walking from behind the scenes, Asagiri came over to me.

"Doumeguri-kun, this is your first time going on a major quest, right? Are you nervous?"

"Yeah.... Just a little bit"

Asagiri smiled at me, as if she was trying to cheer me up.

"It's alright. Since you're with us. Doumeguri-kun, you must first be accustomed to the atmosphere of the group war, so please don't overwork yourself"

Waving her hand gently at me, she went back to the front.

I am indeed nervous, the reason isn't what Asagiri just said to me. It was because I lured all of 2A into a trap, and get them killed. The forces issued in the quest, were monsters that were far superior. They are unrelated to the quest, since they are monsters placed on the field, and wasn't reflected on the quest level.

Will this really go well? Iya, it should be fine. Rather, the most important thing I should worry about, is if I am killed by one of the monsters. Also, I've never dreamed of becoming the Demon Lord Hellshaft. So I will attack mercilessly. Since it will be the end of the line if I'm killed.

"You've gotten closer to Asagiri by that much, hmm"

Shizukuishi said to me who was in front without looking back.

"Iya, not in particularly.....Asagiri is always kind to anyone, she's good at taking care of people"

This person, are you going to say something that will make me feel suspicious again?

Walking in front of Shizukuishi, was Miyakoshi and Busujima. after being distant considerably, both of them were chatting crazy, and I couldn't even hear what they're talking about. Although, it's better to not be careless and talk.

"Before this, when those two were distressed, did anything happen?"

"!! I, iya. Nothing in particular"

"You seem rather upset"

Ku.....this person. Iya, I must cool off no matter what.

"Iyaa.....Because I am always alone, I'm not particularly good at talking to others"

Shizukuishi slowed down her walking pace, and aligned with me. With her impregnable gaze, only her lips were smiling. That smile, I'm scared shitless honestly, so could you stop that?

"About your equipment, I wonder if you have any sort of excuses?"

It's come. That was pointed out to me when I was on the rooftop with her.

"I told you before....even I don't know about it. When I logged in, I was already in this appearance. And I didn't walk out on the field at the time. Then I came across Asagiri and Shizukuishi. I logged in and was immediately found"

It was a perfect excuse. And because I was thrown into a world that was incomprehensible to me, it was the safest route to go through without understanding it well. If I try to fix it up, it will get ragged.

"Ara, sou. I'm still a little bit interested though"

Oi oi, what is it this time.

"A person who isn't good talking to others, that was the smoothest excuse like running water on a standing board. It was if you were practicing"

"~!"

This person. Don't look at me like that. I, I shouldn't be flustered, I need to be calm.

"To.... to tell you the truth. I thought Shizukuishi would be misunderstood with what I said, so I planned on telling it properly. I don't exactly have a lot of opportunities to chat with girls.....so I did some image training"

"That's disgusting"

B, bastard! There are things you just shouldn't say! To display such a dangerous weapon with just your words, I will have you take charges for your sins!

"It's my bad. But still, you don't need to cry just because of that"

"I, I wasn't really"

I, It wasn't like I was crying anyway!

"Okay okay, as for what I said before, you have a revolting feeling, is what I meant"

"Don't seriously tell me your honest opinion! My mind will seriously snap!"

Unexpected raising my voice loudly, the people from the front look back.

"What? Can't you not yell out so suddenly? It's sickening"

Busujima! What color is your blood you bastard!

Ichinomiya who stopped walking, he looked at me as if his neck had stretched out.

"Is something wrong?"

I waved my hand hurriedly.

"N, nothing, nothing is wrong"

"Ee. We were just talking earlier, and he just got excited so suddenly. Don't worry about us"

Shizukuishi said something that was unnecessary, even though she was looking the other way. With everyone's expression filled with astonishment, it became noisy all of a sudden.

Miyakoshi's eyes with shining and joins in on the fun.

"You liar! Maybe, both of you fell in love with each other while you guys were conversing?"

"Don't joke with me! It's a million years too early for Doumeguri-kun to get a girlfriend! I wouldn't even go out with him!"

It's different! Calm down, you guys!

Ichinomiya places his hand on Ogiya's shoulder while having a bitter smile on his face.

"Just calm down. We aren't elementary school students, so stop making noise every single time. We also need to hasten our pace"

I'm saved.

I spat a sigh of relief from the bottom of my heart.

Every one of the 2A guild gained their composure all thanks to Ichinomiya, and began walking again.

It's fine but, Shizukuishi who's still beside me is a problem. Honestly, I can't be careless around this person, since I don't know what she's even thinking about.

Maybe I should prepare some countermeasures for this person?

While walking, that was the only thoughts I had.

+ + +

Approaching the settlement of the Deog tribe as our destination, an investigation began right away. There were 40 Deog's in the houses. Subjugating them, or driving them away, will clear the quest.

But there are actually over a hundred.

"Then everyone, shall we do it?"

After the strategic meeting with Ichinomiya, he looks around all of our faces.

"Oh yes""Ya!""Aaaaah""Un""My arms are itching to be tested""Let's do our best.....""Let's kill them since I feel disgusted""Ageha might do her best ☆"was what they said.

"Let's go! Let's make this one a success!"

By Ichinomiya's orders, everyone stood up. Somehow, I had the feeling of wanting to join in on the subjugation as well.

"Doumeguri-kun"

With a slightly worried expression, Asagiri called out to me.

"Just get accustomed to it first. You don't have to push your limits, so just

come along with everyone else"

"Aah.....I get it"

"Really? Doumeguri-kun, since you don't always do your best when people are around, I'm slightly worried"

"Iya iya, It's fine since I'm in an absolutely safe spot. Looking at how everyone is fighting, the purpose for me this time is to study"

Asagiri nodded satisfyingly, and held out her hand. A palm was pointing towards me.....well, is this like a high five or something?

Raising my palm up fearfully, Asagiri claps with mine coercively. My hand was being pushed, and I heard a miserable sound. But, Asagiri had a bright smile on her face.

"Alright! Do your best!"

When Asagiri turned around, she headed towards the ruins.

That was amazing, I got to touch Asagiri's hand. Me, touching Asagiri's hand, isn't it the first time? Even last time, we spent the whole night together and not one of our fingers even touched.

The magician who diluted me with water for my happy sensation came over.

"You have a rather loose expression, don't you. Is it because you touched a girl for the first time in your life/"

"Don't go that far. Well, around.....six years?"

"I'm disgusted"

"Then what about you? Even you are bad at communicating with others. Even then, you still make fun of me!?"

"A girl's virginity is extremely valuable, but a boy's virginity, doesn't it put them to shame?"

It hurts, my ears hurt!

"You.....Something about me, do you hold a grudge against me or something?"

"No way. Though I hold no grudge against you, I dislike you. I think it's better for you to die"

To that extent!?

"Somehow, I feel like looking at myself, so I want you to die"

—Eh?

"What happened? We should be heading soon"

Ichinomiya called out to us. Everybody has already left. And looking at Shizukuishi, she already turned around with her mantle and began walking. From the back, I'd rather not walk together with her.

I consciously distance myself from her.

—But,

"Don't be so tense. Because you have us"

Why is the King of Riajuu's, the Hero and King of 2A, Ichinomiya walking with me.

"O, ouu.... My bad"

The road ahead of us, where Asagiri was waving her hand impatiently waiting for us. Since the distance of the ruins isn't there anymore, I didn't call out in a loud voice. I merely waved my hand from side to side.

Such a wonderful movement, was what I was thinking while staring. Then Ichinomiya said alone.

"You and Doumeguri, have both of you become that close to each other?"

Eh? Me and Asagiri?

Don't put your hands on my woman, is that what you're trying to convey?

"I, iya, I don't particularly am close to Asagiri. Especially, well, we might be talking much more than from before but, everyone always talks about me and stuff, so, becoming close to each other is—"

Ichinomiya frowned at me for an instant.

N? Somehow, was my reply weird?

"Aa.....That's right. Ririko is, is caring so it's troubling"

What, is this unpleasant feeling.

I looked over at Asagiri once more. A figure of a magician was reflected at the edge of my vision.

—Shizukuishi?

Perhaps, did Ichinomiya ask Shizukuishi about it?

Maa, that person certainly is a problem child who can't collect her behaviors.....In that case, why isn't he correcting Shizukuishi's story?

A great number of huge rocks began falling from the ruins. These are probably part of the ruins. Taking a closer look, there was a trace of relief that weathered. Everyone of 2A, suddenly measured the timing and rush in.

"Hey, Ichinomiya....."

"My bad, but I get the first one"

"Eh?"

Leaving a word behind, Ichinomiya unsheathed his sword and kicked the ground. Everyone else who was hiding behind the rocks, opened their mouths and showed a surprise expression.

"Wa.....Akira-kun!"

Asagiri quickly followed as soon as possible.

"Oi, don't leave me out of this"

Ogiya also began running off, and everyone else followed after Ichinomiya. At the end of the line, I chase after them and tried not to plunge into their visions.

Then jumped into the town of ruins that I've visited once. When I was walking as the figure of Hellshaft, the impressions were slightly different. I felt as if it was a small town at the time,

but when walking in the form of a human, the road was wide and the wall that was about to collapse was unexpected very high.

From behind the wall, the Deog tribe suddenly appeared.

"Uwaaaa!?"

That appearance, it was completely different from what I saw yesterday. The sizes of their bodies, and fiendish expressions. Their killing intent to strike, I didn't feel it when I was Hellshaft.

Then, I remembered the presence of the person who held a rough sword like a hatchet in front of me.

This guy, it was Deg, it was the one who did a dogeza!

"Gueeeee, I will do an outstanding job, and enter Hellandia!"

Oi, what will you do if you kill me!

But my legs didn't move. To suddenly fear death that was approaching, my body stopped moving.

And Deg's hatchet was raised greatly.

—Ku~!

That very moment, a line of light ran through Deg's body.

This is!?

"Sunshine Blaze!"

An amazing slash effect, cut through Deg's body.

"Guwaaaa!!.....F, for me to, leave this place so early.....Hel, landia....."

He who fell down so suddenly, stopped moving. I who almost held out my hand unintentionally, Ichinomiya's yell was heard.

"Idiot! Why are you aimlessly wandering at such a place!"

"Eh... iya"

Ichinomiya who had an expression who was ready for death, yelled at me.

"Withdraw now. Go to a safe spot! And be careful of your surroundings!"

"O, ouuu!"

Withdrawing from the entrance of the town, I held my sword. I don't know what will attack me then. But, as expected, when I withdraw here, the figures of

the Deog's was non-existent. I only gaze at the figure of everyone else fighting from a distance.

The sounds of weapons colliding, sounds of explosions from attack magic, and sounds of recovery magic was heard from afar. The sounds were gradually fading, I come back to the town. Coming to the open space in the inner-parts, there was approximately ten of the Deog tribe, and a battle was unfolding between eleven people of 2A.

The Deog tribe, is that the total that's left of them?

The unexpected strengths of 2A guild, I was shocked.

"Flame Storm!"

A whirlpool of flames, was Shizukuishi's attack magic and cut off the HP of the Deog tribe. The figure that came out the flame, collapsed to the ground. That certainly, was the chief of the Deog tribe.

They were rather happy for the job that was requested by the Demon Lord Hellshaft. For it to happen like this. I look at the figure of the chief of the Deog tribe who collapsed and stopped moving, my chest somewhat was in pain.

Iya, I shouldn't be thinking of things like that.

Those guys are monsters. Mere NPC's. For me to feel sorry for them, it's crazy, of me. Even a while ago, I was just about to get killed by Deg.

Reconsidering my actions, I looked at the situation again.

The Deog tribe were in a desperation situation to survive. Attacking without pretense, they pushed back 2A.

"Kyaaaaa!"

"Hiu!"

Hinazawa and Yuuki were slashed by a thick hatchet, and collapsed on the stone pavement. They won't die but, they seem to have suffered considerable damage.

Ichinomiya who saw their figures, jumped to the Deog tribe while his sword was swung loose.

"I'll do it! Everyone get back!"

"Akira-kun!?"

I heard Asagiri's restraining voice, as Ichinomiya approached closer to the Deog tribe all by himself. He swung up his loose sword in a casual manner. From that, one of the Deog tribe was cut off from the strike.

"Guoo!?"

Ichinomiya swings his sword again as to press back the frightened Deog tribe. The shining of his sword, dropped a few lines as if it wrote something like destroying the Deog tribe.

Asagiri who excels in speed, and Ichinomiya who is fast enough. And has offensive abilities that are far superior. Even a single strike had enough weight that could be called a finisher.

Even so, there's a limit.

Ichinomiya's fighting ability, he clearly exceeds the level 15 that he's apparently at.

Exodia Exodus reflects the ability of an individual from their aptitude. Therefore, both Asagiri and Ichinomiya would have skipped at least a level ahead than everyone else. However, this is—

Exchanging strikes with the Deog tribe with a facial expression ready for death, the body is cut with his counter. Another one, the Deog tribe collapsed.

His desperate movements to protect his companions. His mental strength and willpower are boosting up a notch.

Even if there's a level difference, he can't be careless. I now know.

The Deog tribe who's lost their intention to fight, were trying to escape. However, Ichinomiya kept swinging his sword down at their backs.

And the last one. It was Oga who did a dogeza yesterday.

"S, stop....."

Oga's frightened voice became a voice of agony of a fallen enemy. Ichinomiya who gave the decisive blow, swings his sword as if slashing the sky.

A sound of wind being cut was heard, as blood spattered.

With this, all of the Deog tribe are gone.

—To do this so readily, the Deog tribe have been annihilated.

Then, everyone who was mutual friends did a high five with each other, and I didn't enter the way of how they're doing things, but I could hear ambiguous laughter.

With the joy of succeeding the quest, and being relieved from the feelings of tension, everyone was in high spirits. But I, felt sad about the ruins that were spread around everyone.

Then for a while, the 2A guild talked about the contents of the quest, as if they were cooling out the excitements of the battle.

After having distributed the acquired items, they were on our way back to Caldart.

—However, Shizukuishi spoke out a single word.

"I wonder if everyone is on their way back? Because I have something to talk about with Doumeguri-kun"

"Na.....~!?"

Ichinomiya with a startled look, looks at me.

Wa, you, Shizukuishi! What are you saying! Everybody's surprised you know! Rather, it's like they've just seen something strange, look, everyone is looking at us!

While everyone was bantering around, I had no choice but to stay silent. Asagiri who rushed up to me, she made guts pose and supported me with a "Do your best!"

I don't need the support right now. Iya, or perhaps it might be to not get defeated by malicious intent and harassments, was what she was trying to convey I guess. Then, thank you. Right now, I can only feel an unpleasant feeling from this.

"Finally the nuisance has gone"

When everybody who was walking on the field disappeared from our sights, Shizukuishi said happily.

"What, on earth are you...."

At best, I already know it's not for something good. Is it going to be verbal torturing again?

Shizukuishi opened her grimoire, and cast a spell.

—What?

A magic formation spread from my feet.

Oh shit!!

I kick the ground at once, and jumped from the side. When I fell to the ground as I rolled, a huge explosion occurred in the place I was just standing a while ago. From my back, a hot wind and shockwaves ran through.

"A, a, a, a, areeeee you trying to get me killed!?"

"That's right"

Even if it's not for something decent, this is too much!

"Why should I get killed!"

"Even though the quest of defeating the Deog tribe was successful, you had a saddened expression, didn't you?"

I was at loss for words in spite of what I could have said.

"Are you really Doumeguri-kun, or a monster? If you're a human, you will die from a blow of my magic since you're a lower level. I will recognize you as a human then"

"W, what the hell, what is up with this concept of witch-hunting from the Middle Ages! You'll recognize as a human if I were to sink into the water and drown? You're just trying to kill me! Even if you can verify it, it makes no sense!"

"What are you saying? You'll revive so it's fine"

"—!! T, that's....."

Fuck, I'm different from the rest of you people. If I die, I don't come back to life, today's such a bad day.

"Wait you! My login situation is different from everyone else's, and there's no doubt something has occurred. If I don't come back to life, what will you do!?"

"At that time, at that time. Whichever is which, for you to not come back..... There's no basis for that. Perhaps, we might already be dead"

"Shizukuishi.....?"

Shizukuishi protruded her right hand towards me, and a swirling flame appeared on her palm.

—Oh, crap!?

When I began to run away, I turn at the ruined alleys. By a hair's breath, my back was scorched faintly, and a ball of fire passed by. Hitting a stone wall, an explosion was heard.

If I were to receive such a thing, I'd definitely die.

I ran away without stopping my feet. Since Shizukuishi doesn't exercise, running will be slow for her. If it's moving speed, then I have already won against that woman.

Turning at several corners, I hid in a secluded small room. Though there isn't a roof, the wall was tall, so it was enough for me to hide in. However, I will be found at some point in this situation. After leaving the ruins, there's no doubt she'll snipe me.

Fuck, if things stay like this, I'll really die. Isn't there a method for me!?

Looking around the room in desperation, there were ragged clothing, and a rusty sword was hung up on the wall. Weaved grass that was spread on the floor, a somewhat feeling of life was there.

I see, this was the room where someone of the Deog tribe lived in.

I suddenly remembered the figures of the Deog tribe that was subjugated by the people of 2A. Monsters who were mercilessly slaughtered. Certainly, they exist for the sole purpose.

—It's the same for me.

The chief, Deg, Oga. Their smiles floated in front of me and disappeared.

That moment, something inside me boiled up.

Opening my system window, I opened my item equipment. And my fingertip stopped on the Demon Lord's armor. Taking a deep breath, I greatly breathe heavily once again.

"Giyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Raising a shriek as if wringing someone out, I pressed my fingertip on an equipment column.

It was the Demon Lord's armor of course.

With a slight time lag, a jet black armor was attached to my body. My poor body was unified with the armor. From 170 centimeters in height to a sudden 2 meters and 30 centimeters. The wide width of my shoulders and a thick chest that was protected by the black armor. The waist narrowed down nevertheless, and a thick foot that was like a log grew long. And a flame gushing out from my back, crawling on the floor.

Prepare yourself, Shizukuishi. It's time for you to be frightened.

"Doumeguri-kun? I heard a terrible voice but, what on earth ha—"

Precisely being baited by me shrieking, Shizukuishi arrived. And she became stiff.

It's no wonder. Suddenly, without any connection, the Demon Lord Hellshaft appeared. I'd be surprised too.

"W.....why"

Fluttering my mantle made of flames, I did a splendid pose.

"Invited by my fallen brethren, from the darkness, comes the jet-black flames"

Shizukuishi's body, shivered shakily. Overwhelmed by the strong presence I emitted, she backed off.

"The reigning champion of both anger and flames, I, the Demon Lord Hellshaft

have come unannounced!!"

"Impossible..... In such a place, that shouldn't be....."

"Wasn't there another one.....I'll kill you instantly an honor to me. Should you be in agony, you will at least be happy being killed by my own hands"

Shizukuishi who returns to her senses, opened her grimoire. But she was too slow, as I already opened my magic menu, and I can use it at any time if I wish.

It's a wonderful opportunity, I will test this one out!

By the very actions of casting magic from my palm, I pushed the button to confirm my age from the window that was slightly exaggerated.

"Hell and Heaven!!"

That very moment, the world became distorted. Our equipment, this place's map, such data was overwritten. All common sense was destroyed, deviated, it was excessive, and logic being hidden, it was dominated by absurdity.

The town of ruins, it was replaced as if it was a setting on a stage. The stone walls collapsed, piling up on the ground, and its appearance changed to a stage. The wall that fell from the sky enclosed around a circumference, and a curtain that was dubious fluttered down out of nowhere.

The setting sunset inclined in one go, and a spotlight had irradiated on ruins where it became dark. The girl who was illuminated was a magician.

"Na.....what is, this!?"

Shizukuishi shouted out impatiently, well, I want to ask about what this is too!

Both Shizukuishi's arms and legs were tied up to a chain, and couldn't move. From both her left and ride sides, appeared a three-meter high orc statue made of steel. The chains were connected to their hands.

From the ruin's grounds, the Deog tribe who should have been gone crawled after another.

"Hii!"

Such a figure of a departed soul crawling out from the abyss, even Shizukuishi shuddered. Similarly, I'm scared. She seems to have leaked herself.

What on earth is happening, here. A sudden appearance of an outdoor theater. And the audience is the Deog tribe. The orcs whistled, filled with great excitement. It somewhat looks like a strip club.....I haven't been to one.

Even so, is this truly the effects of Hell and Heaven? From what Aikawa-san said, the effects are random and she didn't know what would happen, with me hearing that, I never thought it would be that unreasonable until it showed a strip club!

Shizukuishi had a pale expression trembling in fear.

"Ah.....iya, stop it"

My back shook one after another because of the thrill. Shizukuishi who is usually disgusted and cheeky was trembling with fear while crying. Such an unrealistic situation. It somewhat.....makes me really aroused.

But frankly, I did not expect her to receive such humiliation in a public circle. But, if I were to do this for a while, her mind might become broken and become quieter.

More than this, it would be troubling if she inquires about my true identity.

A, alright....I, I will do it.

Putting my hand on Shizukuishi's neck, I abandoned all my thoughts. Her skirt and coat being rip up in one go, her white skin and pink underwear were seen. A flower patterned lace attached, an unexpected pretty underwear emerged.

"Hi.....aya.....a"

Simultaneously opening and closing your mouth, it wasn't even possible for Shizukuishi to scream. Instead, cheers broke out from the Deog tribe.

"Hiya~hooooooooooooo!""Take it off!""Hang it on!"

Putting up my hand to respond to the cheers, the Deog tribe's excitement heated up further.

It feels somewhat nice. Alright, which should I take off next? The feeling is to live up to the expectations of my guests.

I put my hands on Shizukuishi's bra.

"I, iya, lies, stop"

Shizukuishi muttered such delirious words. I don't care, and as if ripping it off, I took her bra. Her white skin awakened that was under the bra coming off. With her shaking and trembling, her shaking was settled immediately. I who got used to Satanakia and Forneus who was slender, it couldn't be helped. But boy does she have a beautiful curve line.

Shizukuishi's body, is slender as a whole. If I touch her now, she might break, so she was delicate, having the feeling of having to treat her gently. Although the intonation of her body wasn't to that extent, and on the contrary, it was somewhat vivid, and a strange unpleasant atmosphere was there.

"U~hiyoaooooooooooooooooooooeeoaaaaoeee!"

All alone, all of the Deog tribe were in high spirits. Them jumping, it was too arousing for me too.....wait, the chief!? You, aren't you the chief!?

With an old face, the decoration that was a little too great was definitely the chief.....Where was that wonderful attitude of his!? In fact, he was that of a funky dirty old man!

Iya, I too am considerably aroused. Shizukuishi who is wearing a mantle, as her clothes and her underwear taken off. After that is the gloves and her boots, exactly like the appearance of a perverted person.

Spinning around the bra I took off from her, I threw it at the audience. The audience became a frenzy, and a brawl begun just for the bra.

Fufufu, the main even still remains. Turning my index finger to the sky. The Deog tribe, fell silent and stare at my fingertip. Slowly lowering my finger, I pointed at Shizukuishi's lower abdomen region.

"Uraaaaaaaaaaooooaaaaaaaaooooooooaagawiii!"

PART 1 [DONE] – PART 2 [DONE] – PART 3

PART 4 [DONE] –

PART 5

Screams of meaningless uncertain joy, echoed from the audience. To respond to their expectations, I put my hand on Shizukuishi's panties.

Shizukuishi had her eyes wide open, and shook her head.

"It's a lie, this is a lie.....That alone, please, iya"

Seemingly sad expression with heart pains. However, this is also my fate. I must meet everyone's expectations! With all my strength, I took off Shizukuishi's panties.

"Iyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Shizukuishi gushed out a scream of lamentation, as tears overflowed from her eyes without stopping.

"Hiyawaaaaaoooooooo!"

Both Shizukuishi's scream and the Deog tribe's delights were mixed together.

I turned my back from Shizukuishi, and receive the cheers as a whole, I spread my hands and puffed up my chest full of pride.

What a nice sensation.

Everyone applauded of my works. Although it feels a little different, it was however true everyone being impressed by my very performance. Umu, let's interpret that.

However, the cheers that boiled up at the time, was interrupted. The Deog tribe, stare at Shizukuishi's crotch.

What's happening? I was honestly feeling worried so I didn't look straight but.....I saw Shizukuishi's body sidelong glance.

—N?

The clothes being torn off, even though she's not wearing anything underneath, the only thing she had on was her mantle, a truly wonderful nude mantle.

However, there was a sense of incompatibility on the part covered by the panties.

Following up on her tightly closed thigh, there was a line of tranquility. There was nothing of the same color as the hair, that should have been present, like a dirty girl.

"Oi.....are""She's not grown""Hasn't she shaved?""Iya, that's wrong. She's a natural""She hasn't grown any!""She hasn't grown any at all!"

The noise of the audience gradually kept on increasing. And cheers exploded.

"Uaaoooooooooaaaa!"

With the incomprehensible screaming, I roll up Shizukuishi's panties, and pointed at the audience.

At the place I pointed at, the Deog tribe rush towards there. While the shouting increased, they fought for the position. You guys.....do you really want these panties so much.

I then threw Shizukuishi's panties at the audience. The Deog tribe rushed to the panties that flutteringly go down. In the end after the desperate struggle, the one who got the prize, cried out! Filled with tears of joy.

That guy did a dogeza in front of me, was Oga. Next to him, was Deg who was pleased. The two who placed each other's arms around each other, thrusts their hands and raised a voice.

I'm relieved, Deg, Oga. Both of you did your best. To do it for Hellandia, that is at least your reward for it. Let's enter Nirvana together.

"Y, you're terrible..... Ue, e~ku, hi~ku"

Shizukuishi who was sobbing convulsively, was shedding tears like rain. I truly feel sorry for her. Alright, I should at least make Shizukuishi be in a good mood.

I opened up the list of magic from the system menu. And pushed the approval button to confirm my age without hesitation.

—Ecstas!

A pink light was emitted from my palm, and a heart-shaped emblem surfaced from Shizukuishi's lower abdomen region.

"W, what did, you do.....N!? Aawaan!"

Shizukuishi's body suddenly collapsed immediately.

Snapping my finger, the chain that restrained Shizukuishi came off. Shizukuishi, fell on the backside of the stage that was of stone pavement.

"A.....a, what, iya~"

Shizukuishi is now the same as a female in heat due to the effects of Ecstas. Her reasons and thoughts were deprived because of her sexual desires. The proof of that evidence, was Shizukuishi grabbing her own breasts, and rubbing them slowly as to create a circle.

N, no way.....That Shizukuishi is, playing with herself in secret.....I can't believe it.

For her deeds, the Deog tribe raised a cheer.

Shizukuishi was flushed, narrowed down with tears in her eyes.

"Why is.....this, in front of the monsters, such a thing.....A, aan~!"

"Fu, fufu. What's wrong? You can feel a lot more from this you know. You can move your hands more as much as you like"

"As I like.....is it, fine?"

Shizukuishi asked me in a lightheaded state.

"That's right.....As you've always done so, it's fine"

"As I've, always done so?"

Shizukuishi's finger movements were bold. Rubbing her chest like stirring it up, she pinched her standing fingers formerly.

"N! Aa~, I feel go.....ood"

But.....In other words, Shizukuishi has always been doing it;..... Oh crap, I'm somewhat aroused.

"Always, where have you done it? And how many times?"

The hand that interrupted between Shizukuishi's feet violently rises up and falls. Her eyebrows were put in tightly to bear something.

"Na~, aan~! Waa~, t, the bath, and my room.....every day....."

Eeeeeeeeh!? With such an expression, you did it every day!? Even though you're the school's cool beauty!?!]

That truth, aroused me more. Even if you come to school with such

composure, you were doing such a thing last night.

"Kuuuu~!"

Shizukuishi bent her back, and shiveringly trembled. Her feet stretching out, it tightly bends as if the fingertips tried to grasp on something.

Shizukuishi, this person.....Isn't this, don't tell me.....

Then, her body stiffened up and trembled, eventually, she lost all power inside her body. A small faint sound of water was heard from her crotch.

—W, what~?

The flow of trickling, eventually became a flow of vigor and drew an arc. From between Shizukuishi's crotch, glittering and shining water gushed out, and made a puddle.

Shizukuishi stared at the audience with a bold expression. Isn't there any power to support her head, and from inclining her head, drool droop from the edge of her mouth. Her flushed cheeks, her line of tears were beautiful.

The Deog tribe who was looking at the situation, their entire bodies were flushed red. It's as if the excitement that couldn't be suppressed started acted violently, and a brawl began. In spite of the brawl, they spoke words of gratitude at me.

"Thank you~! Hellshaft-samaaaaaa!""Hellshaft-sama!""The Great Demon Lord!"

The voices that cried to unanimously, eventually became a huge flow of roars on the stage.

"Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell! Hell!"

The Deog tribe raised their fists up, and praised the name of the Demon Lord. I guess they were satisfied with Shizukuishi's performance and mine too, but alone, one person disappeared and became light particles.

—It's almost time, for ends to come to an end.

Changing my mantle into a sword, I pointed it towards Shizukuishi.

"It was a rather pleasant show, you know"

Shizukuishi looked up at me with vacant pupils.

"Such fleeting dreams will be destroyed since it's destiny. Scattered with tears, it's life"

Being enveloped in the glow of the Deog tribe, I swung the Demon Lord's sword at Shizukuishi.

Chapter 6: The Defensive Battle of Caldart

"So, what happened to the girl?"

Aikawa-san who was cleaning the storage room that hasn't been used for the past 200 years, handled it all alone. Moving the baggage, her mopping the stone floors with her well-experienced hands.

And since the door is locked, I wouldn't need to worry about someone telling me to lower my voice down. From the window comes in the rays of the sun from daylight, as the dust was reflected and glitters.

"She's confined indoors"

Aikawa-san who shoved the mop in the bucket, crossed her arms.

"I feel sorry for her, but it can't be helped. Since we can't overlook the fact of her trying to reveal the identity of the Demon Lord Hellshaft. Maa, they did say curiosity killed the cat"

Aikawa-san was unusually in a good mood. Thanks to that, I didn't have to set straight today. Looking straight at me, she gently smiled.

"Although you made a mistake, I believe you did well this time. Using the Hellandia monsters in this condition, you will annihilate the 2A guild the next time"

"....."

"Monsters are expendable goods. Use it well to your advantage. That way, using them would have a meaning"

I couldn't nod to what she said obediently.

".....? What happened to you"

"Uhm, how should I say this...."

The last quest with the Deog tribe.....Thought it has been arranged eventually, I was somewhat unsatisfied. Even though the monsters were just used to attack them nonetheless.....

If that were Hell Sector.....How would I have felt then?

Iya, it would be the same even if I had Hell Sector. Even if the high-class AI is implemented at a high level, it's still an NPC monster.

And also.... in the real world, I wonder if they'd be expendable goods.

"What seriously happened to you? Doumeguri-kun"

"Oh, iya. It's nothing. I will succeed the next time properly"

As a matter of fact, I had miscalculated the abilities of the 2A guild. Though they said they had such a strength. As their levels rise up, it can't be reversed.

2A will surely be defeated the next time, so to stop their levels from rising.

Fluttering my flame mantle, I head towards the exit.

"As soon as I convey Hell Sector, I will excuse myself then. I wish you best of luck in cleaning, Aikawa-san"

"Eh? O, okay....."

Leaving Aikawa-san who look puzzled, I head towards the upper-layer of the tower.

It didn't matter but, I'm going to set up an elevator another time. Although there are 200 meters in height, why is there only stairs.

"I've kept you waiting"

Entering the room, I said it greatly. Gradually, the behavior of Hellshaft, was becoming more natural to me.

Recognizing my figure, Adora, Gracia, Forneus, and Satanakia, stood up all at once. And bow down while lowering their heads 90 degrees.

""""""We sincerely apologize!""""""

Uwa!? W, what's going on!?

I got scared. I need to calm down, sit down on the chair, while not panicking.

I proceeded to sit down on the huge chair that had used a dragons' bones as its frame.

"Raise your heads. I'll listen to what you have to say"

"Wa~, I thank you for the generous treatment"

The four people raising their upper body, kneeled down this time. And look up at me, then Adora started talking.

"I will speak as instructed by the King, despite our supervisions and strategies, the humans have now suffered an embarrassing defeat. Prior to the attack on Caldart, the humans have now perceived our movements. The Deog tribe that had received a surprise attack, have now suffered from annihilation"

"I was also supposed to gather demonic beasts as mercenaries.....I couldn't finish it in time"

"Forneus never noticed it-mon. I, if I noticed it, if Forneus was a human, I would have done everyone in-mon!"

"I have talked about it with the Deog tribe. It's my fault"

The four who were looking down with a commendable attitude. It looks as if they were dogs who were hungry, and got scolded by the owner.

"Fumu.....Certainly. This time's failure is the defeat of Hellandia, we will have to suffer from humiliation and dishonor as it has been decided so"

The four people's shoulders suddenly jumped.

"That matter in question, engrave it in yourself!"

The four of them answered"Haha~!"in unison.They lowered their dropping heads further.

"But the savages of the Deog tribe.....It was the sort of life they had to look up to fighting and sacrificing their lives for me, Hellshaft. Let the Deog tribe enter Hellandia with honor! In their graves, carve it in"

Adora raised his head.

"To, have such a generosity towards the savages....."

Satanakia had tears in her eyes.

"How amiable.....Those of the Deog tribe will certainly be impressed"

I stood up hurriedly.

"Then that's fine! To prevent more dishonor, we must gain victory further. The Demon Lord's Kingdom Hellandia and its forces, we will not allow such a defeat!"

The four of them stare at me, and had shining eyes filled with expectations.

"T, then....."

"Umu. I will forget this time's failure! However, I do not want to hear any other reports other than success. And, you bastards should be able to do it. Since you are the four generals that I the Demon Lord Hellshaft trusts most. Because you are Hell Sector!"

Staring at the figures of all four of them, the number of《LOYALTY》shown, I noticed that it already was at MAX.

"King.....""King-sama!""Hell-sama ≡""Hellshaft-sama ♥"

The four who had tears in their eyes, looked up at me with crying faces. Somehow....they are easy.....Iya, these guys look cute, somehow.

If the next one is a failure, these guys will probably feel depressed.....And, even they might get defeated. Above all that, I can't allow any of 2A to level up any further.

After all, I am the key to all this.

Secretly acting for both demons and humans, and having the standpoints and abilities unique only to Hellshaft, I manipulate the situation of war. That was the only thing I could do.

Bending my body back when I took a pose, I declared it solemnly.

"Alright! I will move during this operation. The Demon Lord's forces strength in Hellandia, let us make the humans realize who's superior! We will perform an annihilation of the humans this time!!"

+ + +

—LEVEL 25 DISASTER QUEST'The Defensive Battle of Caldart'

"Wait, what the hell is this!?"

Hinazawa who checked the quest information, made a commotion.

"Eh.....what does, this mean?"

Arisugawa who couldn't understand the contents of the quest, look puzzled.

"What an amazing day! It's a war, to stand atop!"

"W.....war? Fue....."

Yuuki (Sheltered Girl) seemed to have cried with just that word alone. As for Busujima and Miyakoshi, they had a frown expression when checking the quest information.

"Hey, what does this mean exactly? Can we ignore it?"

Miyakoshi also had the same mouth expression when Busujima asked a question.

"I wonder? But, even if we ignore it, it would mean the enemies will still come to this city"

"Oi, what do you mean, about that? Say, Akira-kun!"

Ichinomiya who confirmed the contents of the quest, had a troubled expression.

"It's probably some sort of Outbreak quest. Something like a disaster. It occurs forcibly, we still can escape it. As an alternative, we can protect this place, or we can run away"

Everyone fell silent. Currently, their levels are around 18. They'd be hesitant considering it's a level 25 quest. Even so, they're having troubling tuning the conditions accordingly. Reducing the number of Hellandia, the number of available NPC's for 2A will be greatly increased.

To do that, me and Hell Sector cannot participate.

My purpose is to annihilate everyone of 2A guild. To achieve that purpose, we set a quest where they'll have to accept forcefully. At the point that I saw, everyone of 2A who came to Exodia Exodus, and Caldart being their hometown, they know a lot of NPC's. There probably is emotional attachments to them. Since humans have optimistic imaginations, the mind will unfold the most convenient thing to do. Thinking calmly, this quest is unreasonable, they surely won't participate.

Holding them down with the overwhelming power, I will punish the people of 2A guild to the depths of despair. As I did to Shizukuishi, breaking her, it makes me think that this game is very unreasonable. Defeating the Demon Lord Hellshaft, I'll make them realize it's impossible to capture Infermia.

"I.....I want to protect this city"

—Asagiri.

"Ririko will accept this quest, is what you're saying, right?"

When Ichinomiya tried confirming it, Asagiri nodded vigorously.

"Because. Haven't we been here for half a year already? And the people of this city, we've completely become friends with them. I guess I've grown fond of them...."

Asagiri who chose her words carefully. Had mostly likely ascertained her feelings that she couldn't understand well.

"Caldart, I have the sort of feeling that this city is my hometown in this world. My city, I believe I should protect the residents of this city.....I wonder if it's strange?"

"I understand.....Surely, this is our city. I'll be devastated if it gets damaged"

Ichinomiya who smiled slightly, and the others starting speaking out their thoughts for this city with bright expressions. Also, it's just as what I thought. However—I looked up at the ceiling.

Shizukuishi who was confined inside her room, I don't know what she's thinking right now.

Then, it was unanimous that everyone accepting the quest except for Shizukuishi. The 2A guild is now facing the defensive battle of Caldart.

+ + +

Caldart is a city fortress surrounded by walls. If they close the solid gate, it will quickly turn into an immediate fortress. It won't immediately fall by an enemy's half-hearted attacks. Large-scale cities have numerous stockpiles of water and food.

Standing by the castle wall, a field where a gently hilly area continued, and I from there was staring at the forces of Hellandia eroding the field.

The forces were divided into four huge corps. Adora's blood-sucking monster corp, Gracia's demon beasts corp, Forneus' undead corp, and Satanakia's dark elves corp.

The four generals of Hell Sector on their own respective sedan chairs, was staring at Caldart from a high area with the aim of capturing it. Increasing the fighting spirits of the four corps, a troll with a height of five meters was marching and drumming could be heard.

And there was dancing music spreading around, as I could hear the tension that kept rising. there, a band and a songstress gets up on the stage the troll was pulling on, and played an instrument that increased the fighting spirits. The songstress was a white elf who had a collar attached. The restraints were not for fashion, it was a proof that she was a captured slave.

The song that was calling out, from Hellandia's rear, a black cloud of lightning welled up. Accordance with Hellandia's advance, the blue sky was driven out.

"It's finally time....."

Asagiri who stood before me nodded with tension in her expression.

"I guess so....."

Asagiri looks down at the castle walls. A figure of an NPC was there who was in the state of panicking inside the town. Old people, females and children, and there was also the old man who Asagiri was sold an item from.

"I will definitely protect this place. This Caldart"

Everyone except for Shizukuishi stood on the wall, watch as the forces of Hellandia close in on them.

Another 200 meters, as they were approaching, Ichinomiya unsheathed his sword.

"Archer units, shoooooot!"

The NPC archer simultaneously draws out their bows. Drawing a parabola and flew, and pierced a beastman walking in the front lines of Hellandia. Triggered

because of the beastman falling down while spitting out blood, Gracia screamed.

"YOU BASTARDS! EVERYONE CHAAAAAAAARGEEEE!"

Raising a cry like a howl, the beastmen with all sorts of appearances such as wolves and bears started running right towards the castle walls.

Satanakia waved her arms and gave out an order.

"DISPOSE OF THE ARCHERS AT THE TOP OF THE CASTLE WALLS!"

The Dark Elves corps draw out their bows, they strike back with their arrows flying. An arrow of rain from each camp.

Though the dark elves' arrows were more accurate. As to why the archers of Caldart were overthrown one after another.

"Now everyone ~ Let's do our best, Forneus is in high spirits-mon!"

The undead corp that Forneus lead. Skeletons that wore armor. Unknown of death, no, being dead soldiers already, they spread themselves on the grasslands and advance to the castle walls.

"Invade the fortress from the skies!"

Under Adora's direct instructions, humanoid monsters with bat wings flew to the skies. Slipping through the flying arrows, they approach the castle walls.

"Shoot them down!"

Ichinomiya ordered to concentrate on the flying bat monsters. Being shot one after another, one slip through the barrage, and tried invading the insides of the castle walls.

"Oh craaap! This is bad!"

Ogiya who became panicked, the flying bat monster was not able to enter inside Caldart. Resisted by something like an invisible wall, it fell to the ground.

—After all. It's just like what Aikawa-san said.

'Because of Adora's and Forneus' corps, they won't be able to invade from the skies. It is decided by the rules of the game. When defeating a garrison, and not being able to break the castle gate and go inside, you won't be able to capture

it'

No choice but to strike from the front. In other words, it will turn out a war of attrition.

—Hitting from the front as it currently is, both parties would have enormous casualties.

"Another arrow barrage is coming! Watch out for them!"

Becoming aware of that voice, I raise my shield above my head immediately. Arrows that was like rain poured down. The impact to the shield was like a continuous kick echoing to my arm. One arrow penetrated the shield, and an arrowhead grazed my face.

This shield is no longer able to take any more. Throwing away the shield, I look under the castle walls. Gracia and Forneus' corps, had already come under the castle walls. The Hellandians were climbing up the wall, as the NPC's struggled as they drop stones.

I got someone's nape, and I was pulled back.

"Doumeguri-kun! It's dangerous here. Return to the Guild Hall!"

Asagiri cried out in a desperate expression.

"H, however! Even I....."

"Just go! To the Guild Hall, Shizukuishi-san is there! Please!"

"O.....ou!"

Turning around, I ran down the stairs descending from inside the castle walls. But I did not go to the guild hall, I ran towards the castle gate. Then, I hid behind a shadow that was unseeable.

Then Asagiri's voice reverberates in my ears.

'I will definitely protect this place. This Caldart'

—I'm sorry, Asagiri.

Opening my system window, I select my equipment. Transforming into the Demon Lord's armor. There is no such thing as a reliable partner now.

When the jet-black armor wraps around my body, I change from Doumeguri to the Demon Lord Hellshaft.

—Now, let's go. It's time for the Demon Lord's appearance.

Fluttering my mantle of flames, I go out from the shade. My plan was like that. Opening the castle gate from the inside and letting the Hellandians inside the city. That way, it won't become such a sacrifice to the Hellandians, and it would be possible to annihilate the 2A guild.

The NPC that saw my figure, readied his weapon while panicking. There is no need to ready yourself. Grasping my fist, I raised my arm. And knock the NPC with all my strength. The body of the NPC blew away interestingly, a power using all my strength.

Knocking out the NPC's one after another who confronted me, I head towards the castle gate.

There were soldiers holding spears protecting the lever that opens the gate. Ten people in total. Turning my mantle into a sword, I close in on them without stopping.

Swinging my sword down lightly, I cut them down with one strike. The soldiers who confronted me one after another, were cut off and thrown away like insects.

Killing all the nuisances, I approached the lever that opens and closes the huge castle gate. There was a steel frame like a train rail protruding from the wall. Pulling the steel lever with force. I heard a sound of moving mechanisms and gears on the inside, as the gate opened up slowly.

Immediately, Hellandians slipped through inside the gaps. The beastmen, undead, dark elves, vampires, flooded inside Caldart one after another.

Emitting a strange voice, groups of demons run through the streets.

"Uoo~!? W, wait, oi! The gate is! The gate has been broken!"

Listening carefully, I heard the interactions at the top of the castle wall.

"It's true! What is this! I don' get' it!"

"Wait! What does this mean!?"

I could hear audible voices of confusion. It's no wonder. Considering the castle gate that should be solid, it was suddenly broken. Believing to be bewitched by a fox.

"N.... no way!"

Asagiri let out a voice who was shocked.

"Fuck! For this to happen!"

I could hear Ichinomiya's cries of regret successively. Looking at the Hellandians that burst in one after another into the city, I'm sure they'd be filled with confusion and despair.

"It's no use here. We'll return to the Guild Hall!"

"I understand!"

From Ichinomiya's direct orders, the people of 2A guild started moving. I who was lurking under the castle walls, stare closely at the people of 2A coming down the stairs. Ichinomiya and the others who were heading to the guild hall, ran through the main street.

That's the guild hall's destination.

Moving out from the shade, I went after the 2A guild to their guild hall. Walking quickly on the main street, turning over a corner—

".....Na!?"

The scene which suddenly appeared in front of my eyes so suddenly, I stopped unintentionally.

—What, is this?

The Hellandians that invaded from inside the castle gate attacked an NPC, ransacked and looted a store's goods from one end.

Fire emitting from the city, colorful stores and stalls were burning one after another and fell.

For that vigorous happy Caldart, it became a scene of Hell.

The figure of the Deog tribe inside my head.

—Is it was, same after all.

One demon beast came running to me.

"Demon Lord-sama! Please look at this person. These precious jewels! I offer them to you!"

Looking at the demon beast that had his hands full of jewels, an unreasonable feeling welled up inside me.

"Whaaaaaaaaatttt aaaaaareeeee youuu doooiiinggg!"

I exclaimed when I noticed.

The demons that were rampaging, stopped themselves, and look at me while holding their breaths.

Spreading both my hands gently, I let out a declaring voice that resounded.

"THE HELLISH FIRE THAT BURNS ONE'S SOUL, FROM THIS POINT ON IS A ROYAL ROAD WHERE ONLY I AM PERMITTED, ONLY I CAN WALK DOWN THIS ROYAL ROAD AS THE DEMON LORD"

The demons who were filling up the main street of Caldart, make way all at once. Monsters of all nature lined up on both sides of the street in a rigid pose. The way that the demons made, I head towards the guild hall, while walking slowly.

Guided by Asagiri before, I follow the same path like the first time I came to Caldart. The path I and Asagiri walked at, it was completely different from that time, there is no shadow that could be seen right now. Buildings from both sides of the street were destroyed in advance, and debris is laid on the path. The stall the old man had was wrapped in flames, the trendy perfume shop where the glass was broken, the inside was a mess.

Feeling depressed, I passed by the Dancing Unicorn that was surrounded by red-hot flames, and arrived at the guild hall. I stopped at the entrance that was awfully small.

It is most certainly easy to crush it upfront. But, it is useless with that alone. I have to make sure they understand the difference between me and them. That way they don't resist again. Never again, so that such a war won't be needed

anymore. Between the people of 2A and I the Demon Lord, I realized there was a wall that couldn't be crossed. For that purpose—

I turn my wrist with L-shaped fingers. I chose a special action from the opened menu, and confirming that an icon of a beautiful woman was there.

—Alright. Let's do this!

I kicked the door and broke in. The door came off from its hinge, and was blown off inside the hall.

I, appearing slowly inside the hall.

The people of 2A guild, looked straight at me with unbelievable expressions.

"CO—COMBAT PREPARATIONS!!"

Was what Ichinomiya shouted.

"Hey, I'm still equipped"

"Uwa, uwa, uwa"

I feel sorry but, I will not wait for you people to get prepared. Since I can't read the atmosphere properly.

"Fuhahahahahaha! No matter how much strength you bastards have stored in you, to forge your skills, realize that it will be of no use in front of me!"

Turning my flame mantle into a sword, I swung it as hard as possible.

"Kyaaaaaaaaa!""Uwaaaaaaaaaaa!"

My sword created a tremendous shockwave. All the interior of the hall such as the sofa and the tables were blown off, and along with the members of the 2A guild being blown against the wall.

The guild hall which was peaceful, in an instant, shattered debris was everywhere, and between me and the people of 2A, it became a desperate struggle.

Asagiri pushed aside the fragments of the sofa that was broken, and unsheathed her sword.

"Demon Lord Hellshaft! I will defeat you, and we will return to our original

world!"

An expression of not being afraid to die was in her eyes.

"Absolute, I absolutely, will return home!"

I understand now.

I absolutely will save you. Therefore,

—I, cannot afford to get defeated right here!

"Interesting. Then try me! Human!"

The menu that was floating in front of me, I pressed the icon with the profile of a beautiful woman.

Another window then appeared.

That's right, all of you are much superior to me. Abilities being high, positive people, high communicating abilities, settling hardships with your powers. Surpassing the powers of an individually lightly.

However, you people can't win against me.

—Because I am!

'Age Authentication—It is inappropriate for those under the age of 18. Do you wish to continue?'

Unlike you people, I've already gone up at the stairs of adults! I have the power of an adult that you guys don't have! Behold, the special abilities of the adult course!!

Pressing all the buttons on the window.

There, a window appeared.

'CAUTION—YOU ARE PAYING FOR AN ITEM. 98,000 YEN WILL BE CHARGED, IS THIS OKAY?'

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaat!?

T, this! Do the succubi take money!? And also, real money!?

Taaaaaaaaakeeeee ittt eaaaassssyyyyyy!!

"The Demon Lord's state is strange!"

Asagiri turned to Ichinomiya strangely.

"Be careful! He's probably doing something like a special attack!"

"Then I'll do it before it's too late!"

Ku~! Fuck it! I'll certainly be billed in real life with this! What do you mean 98,000 yen!? I've never done shopping like that before! This is the abyss of having the adult course! Adults really are amazing, damn it!

"—I APPROVE!!"

With all my strength in my body, I press the button.

After that, a pink fog surrounds my body instantaneously for a moment. I cried out in desperation.

"COME, TO THE DEMON LORD, THE ONE KING OF HEAVEN, SET OUT THE PLEASURABLE NIGHT SKY, I CALL TO YOU THE SUCCUBI TO MANIFEST YOURSELVES AS THE BEAUTIFUL DEMONS OF THE NIGHT"

Behind me, the pink shining effect expanded.

Ogiya stiffened while his mouth wide open. It wasn't just Ogiya. Everyone of 2A looked at me in utter amazement. Iya, they were looking at the appearance of the beautiful and sexy silhouette behind me, and rolled my eyes in bewilderment.

From the women who lined up in a row, the huge breasts in a micro-bikini surfaced. A sexy looking face appeared then, smiling gracefully.

"The Succubus corp, we have accepted the invitation of the Demon Lord Hellshaft-sama"

The succubi consisting of twenty of them lined up behind me. Everyone, they were all in half-naked figures wearing sexy outfits. With a lustful expression that is hidden behind the breasts and crotch, they bend their body. Every time their breasts shook, the eyes of 2A guild was glued to them. The shape of their breasts' tip that protruded through the thin clothing. Slim waist. Big ass and plump thighs.

Not only were they mature women. There were girls of the same age, short, and there was even a girl who was young in there. Covering the breasts which swelled up from the one piece of thin clothing, she showed her most innocent smile with all her might.

"Ah.....that's amazing, desu"

Both Arisugawa and Yamada gulped, along with the German dude. Not only the boys, but also the girls were also conscious of that voluptuous figure.

"She's absolutely beautiful.....""Uh-oh... this is too, erotic"

Busujima and Miyakoshi directed their admiration to long for.

The fragrance of the succubus corp, their sex appeal and the perfume called aphrodisiac. The effectiveness, both the boys and girls felt drunk, and were in heat. Head spinning, and field of vision swaying. I almost forgot what I was doing.

[TL Note: '催淫香', or 'Sainkou' in Furigana, it's 'さいいんこう' it's basically....'aphrodisiac' or you can also go with 'Hypnotic Lewd Incense' is what Lys told me, but he did also say aphrodisiac.]

—Defense is useless when the succubi uses the aphrodisiac. As expected of an item that costs money!

"Presenting the finest of pleasures to the people"

"Up to you"

Following my instructions, the succubi raised a pleasant cheer, and rush up to the people of 2A guild. The beautiful women who were running up defenselessly, the people of 2A didn't know what to do, and just stood upright.



And why, did the succubi rush to one place.

—Eh? Why are, all of you concentrating there?

"Kya~ Such a wonderful gentleman ♥ Do you want to feel good?"

"Truly a, nice man.....having a child with me.....won't you do it?"

The succubi that appeared emphasizing their voices, everyone hugged Ichinomiya.

"W..... why are all, of you bastards—"

Ichinomiya who was lightheaded due to the effects of the aphrodisiac, they push him down as he was. Then, he was intoxicated with the sexy physical pleasure.

"Uo~! M, move.... you"

"I, yaa ♥ Fufufu~, I will present to you the greatest of pleasure ♥"

The succubi began stroking Ichinomiya's body in an indecent manner. Although Ichinomiya who was desperately resisting, he couldn't go up against the effects that were given to him. With the fragrance the succubus emits from their bodies, from the touch of their flexible, soft bodies, he lost the will to resist. However, he remained a prisoner of pleasure as he was.

Finally losing to the temptation of the succubi, he extended his hand to the breasts in front.

"Naan ♥ Aa.....M, more. Move it more"

The people of 2A who were also lightheaded, began making noises when they pulled themselves together.

"W, wait a moment Akira-kun! Why is it only for you? Let me in on it too!"

"Ya'! It's bad if it's only you-desu!"

"T, th, that's right!"

The boys were roughly breathing, tried jumping at the bodies of the succubi. But the succubi, swung their hand coldly.

"No thank you. This one is better than you. Because I don't have business with you, go back"

Uwa, that was cruel! The good-looking people are always the winners in the game! Is such an unfairness allowed!? As for Ogiya, he completely blacked out from the shock!?

"Mou~! What are you doing at such a time!"

"Wau.....it's difficult"

Hinazawa and Yuuki had flushed faces, and were currently staring at the behaviors of Ichinomiya and the succubi.

"Wait oi, who's this woman!? Explain yourself Akira! Who's this bitch!"

"At such a time, why are you rubbing her breasts! Are you stupid!?"

The gyaru combination was angry The guild hall goes beyond the fighting scene, and became an agonizing cry of irritation. Only one of them, only Asagiri was dumbfounded the most.

Now, I should finish things up.

Lowering my sword made out of the flame mantle, I draw near the people of 2A guild unnoticed.

"Terrible! Akira-kun's the worst! The worst!"

I approach near Busujima who was crying. Then, I thrust my sword at her chest from the back.

"I hate you a.....eh?"

I thrust her mercilessly. Right after Busujima raised her voice, her HP decreased from my sword. The hand that lost all its strength, falling to the floor so suddenly, stopped moving with astonished eyes.

Turning my back at Busujima who became light particles and disappeared, I thrust my sword at Miyakoshi next. Twitching for quite a few seconds, she became light particles and disappeared.

"Why'd you do it! That's unfair Akira! You're now my enemy you bastard! I'll beat y—"

I swung my sword down at Ogiya's head who felt devastated. Settling it with one strike, he disappeared.

"It's war-desu! It's a war against Ichinomiya-desu!" "Just because you're a handsome means you can do anything you want!" "You're the worst!" "I....indecent"

Not noticing my presence, the German guy, Yamada, Hinazawa, and Yuuki were making a racket. I thrust my sword at them from the rear. Since they were defenseless, it was a simple thing to do. Because of the succubi amazing aphrodisiac effect, it would be natural for Ichinomiya to be distracted by it.

Somewhat a different development from what I slightly expected, it's fine in the end. Thrusting at Arisugawa who covered his eyes from the erotic scene, I snapped my fingers. Then the succubi separated themselves from Ichinomiya's body, like fading in mid-air.

[TL Note: I forgot to tell you guys but... In case you didn't know... or you're not fluent in English, I did not put in succubus's, succubus', but succubi, because that's the plural for them]

"Ku~.....~!"

Ichinomiya who stood up with his legs trembling glared at me.

"D, Demon Lord Hellshaft. You alone....I won't forgive!"

"Fun.....Even though I gave you of receiving the finest of pleasure before dying. Don't be ungrateful"

Ichinomiya unsheathed his sword. And light resided in the blade.

"Sunshine—"

"Too slow"

The very next moment, Ichinomiya's body was hit with a dozen amount of swords.

"—Ga~!?, Gu, aaa~!"

My flame mantle spread out, and ended up turning into a dozen of swords. In order to hold Ichinomiya, the swords pierced his body.

Though Ichinomiya still pointed his sword at me. But he has no power to resist anymore. Dropping his sword on the floor, his lips trembled and he glared at me.

"The Demon Lord.....You god damn demon"

[TL Note: Another thing similar to 'you die if you're killed'.... XD...reference to Fate Stay Night]

"I shall take that as a compliment"

Ichinomiya, whose body was twitching, was able to leak out words somehow.

"Well, destroying the city, and the people, slaughtering them"

What the heck are you saying? You.

In my head, the smiles of the Deog tribe and the chief along with Deg and Oga came back.

Even you guys became, heroes.

"And to me, such a thing.....Is it your aim to separate me from my companions!?"

Iya.....it's just purely a coincidence, well an accident....but, showing off such an erotic act in front of everyone else, it's certainly the level of living in disgrace. Seriously, sorry. It was unexpected that everyone would hold a grudge against you. I'm seriously sorry, man.

Ichinomiya's body fell to the floor.

".....But, I....someday, by all means, will.....defeat you"

I somewhat heard what he said. However, Ichinomiya's body disappeared into light particles.

And then, I approach the last one alive.

".....The Demon Lord, Hellshaft.....To do that, to everyone....."

Asagiri fell flat on the ground, and vaguely muttered it. Her eyes being hollow, clearly different from the others, it seems that the aphrodisiac effect is stronger on her.

Asagiri, your will to want to return is strong. Therefore, I will have to punish you mentally from now on. You might get hurt. You might become like Shizukuishi.

But in order to protect you. And this isn't exactly reality. It won't stain your

body in reality. Therefore—

I brush off my mantle lightly. Then the mantle extended like strings, and restrained both of Asagiri's hands. It definitely looked like tentacles. The tentacles, lifting Asagiri's body, forced her to stand up.

"W, what.....is this?"

"I won't burn you. So do not worry"

Though it's impossible for her to not worry about it. Asagiri glanced at the flame strings with absentminded eyes. It seems that she's trying to move her hands and feet, but they didn't move at all. Though it was a restraint of flame strings which was insubstantial, it's way stronger than any rope.

"To....me.....what are you planning, to do to me"

"I won't kill you. But before that, I will pleasure you"

"Eh?"

I grabbed Asagiri's breasts with both my hands.

Ku.....I feel nervous. It's like my heart will jump out from my mouth anytime soon. Asagiri who's now trembling with strain and fear, and me who's feeling nervous.

But, she didn't notice that. In fact, the Demon Lord, for me to do something cruel to the girl that I am in love with!

I opened up both my hands decisively.

Her ribbon flies, and the sound of clothes tearing apart echoed. The button of her shirt flew away, and her breasts wrapped in a white bra leaked out. Revealing her chest, Asagiri looked at it like it was someone else's problem.

"Ah.....?"

My heartbeat began throbbing violently. Not hearing the beating of my heart, there was suspense.

"Ah.....st.....no"

Asagiri's cheeks were flushed. I don't know if you're aroused, or breathing roughly. Each time, her big breasts go up and down. The short-length mantle

that Asagiri always put on her shoulders, gently slip off.

[TL Note: The boobs on the bus go up and down, up and down, up and down, the boobs on the bus go up and down all through town....if you know this reference, you're a god]

I put my hands on the belt next. Adding pressure with both hands, it was torn off without any trouble.

Is the person herself trying to escape from my hands, since she kept wiggling her hips. But I, I could only see her dancing lasciviously. I put my hand on her skirt.

"Waa ann~! Eh, Hellshaft, stooop it~"

Tearing up her skirt, her white panties were exposed right before my very eyes.

"Iyaa.....you can't, something like this, is something, I don't show to others....."

Asagiri rubbing her thighs together, made a useless effort to cover up her body somehow. Moving my flame strings, I opened up Asagiri's legs to the left and right.

"A~, ya~.....I can see it"

Asagiri's body is beautiful. In such a situation, I gazed at her body with fascination. Her body that's wrapped in a neat and innocent underwear.

Her body line, being caught up in the Outbreak quest with just the two of us before, I saw that in front of the fireplace.

But at the time when she wrapped herself in a curtain, I merely imagined the contents of her body. However, I can now see her real body. Comparing the things I imagined at that time, I looked at her body closely.

Rather than my imagination, it's more beautiful, that I felt repulsive.

"D, Demon Lord.....Hellshaft, to do such an indecent, thing.....it's no good.....
An~ ≡"

She muttered pantingly with a flushed face. That gesture, it's as if Asagiri herself has become one of the succubi. Hardly know the expression of the school's idol, having a dazzling and obscene face.

"That's no good. To you, true despair, I will have you taste true despair thoroughly. When your sanity returns, you won't be able to face the public"

Asagiri who ecstatic and dazzled, shook her body. The present Asagiri, it seems that the threats and having her blamed immorally is making her feel pleasant.

I put my hands on her white bra.

"A, noo.....more than this and....."

Tearing off her bra. Her big white breasts gently shook and bounced.

"A a aan! ≡"

Thinking that my heart would stop, I was shocked. The shape that's drawing a beautiful round circle of that size, and the big protruding tip attached to it, all of it was beautiful and seductive.

It was entirely different from the transcended reality breasts like Forneus' and Satanakia's. Vividly, it was realistic lewd.

Tears began to run down from Asagiris' eyes. Is it sorrow, or pleasant feeling beginning to overflow, I didn't know.

"Why? To do such a thing...."

Cheeks dyed red, she looks up at me with a melted expression.

"Do you.....like me?"

My heart faltered instinctively. Bracing myself, I reached out for the last piece that remained.

Making up my mind, I tore Asagiri's underwear.

"N uaaaaaa~!"

Asagiri's body was taken aback. Sweat scattered and shined brightly.



Only wearing gloves and boots, Asagiri was entirely naked.

She was, a dazzling beauty.

The VR model of her I made, it was not incomparable.

Being deeply moved, my heart was not influenced by it.

Other than joy and excitement, a heavy, and painful feeling come to light.

I should just end it now. It's sufficient now.

But then, from Asagiri's mouth, I heard a trembling voice.

"I, am.....with such a thing, well.....I will not.....lose"

Asagiri.....such a thing.

"Very well! Then I will give you my all. Prepare yourself!"

—Ecstas!

My forbidden power, a heart-shaped emblem was engraved onto Asagiri's cleavage.

"Hi~! A, w, what.....is this"

PART 1 [DONE] – PART 2 [DONE] – PART 3 [DONE]

PART 4 [DONE] –

PART 5

Sweat surfaced instantaneously on Asagiri's body. Her entire body was redly flushed. Her mouth slowly opening, drool dropped. Her breathing became rougher, and her body kept twitching little by little.

"Ah.....amazing.....up until, now, entirely..... different ≡"

"Fufufu, shaking your waist immediately, I ask of you"

Whispering in her ear, Asagiri's body twitched, leaking out a pleasant voice.

"Yan~.....I, I won't.....such, a shameful, thing..... ≡"

I began massaging Asagiri's breasts.

"Hiiayaaaaaan ≡"

"What's wrong? Leaking out an unladylike voice"

Asagiri bit her lips withstanding the pleasant feeling. Looking up at me with wet eyes.

"....I was surprised, because.....someone, like you.....t, the feeling.....an~ ≡"

"Then I look forward to this"

I kneaded Asagiri's chest thoroughly while rubbing them. The touching feeling was like a dream.It was strange. Something like a comforting feeling welled up inside of me.

"Fuu~, a, aan~! n, noooo, d, don't to~uch, nooooo ≡"

"What's wrong? The vigor you had earlier"

Asagiri who looked down bashfully, muttering in a feeble voice.

"B, but, being touched by someone.....it's my first time.....nn ≡ aaaa~ ≡ !"

I see. I guess Ichinomiya hasn't touched you yet.

"Even though it's your first time, feeling so much from it. You're lewd"

Asagiri's body trembled, raising her face. Her mouth wasn't able to move well from feeling too much, falteringly, she spoke out in denial with such a sweet voice.

"I, I'm n~ot aan ≡ I don't, feel anything ≡ T, the feeling ≡ Aaaauan ≡"

The tip of her breasts became hard and firmly became pointy, it shows that her body is pleased, and pinching the tip, enjoying the firm touch, I gently roll it with my fingertips.

"Hiyaaa~aannn! St ≡, stop, or I'll go crazy ≡ !"

Stroking Asagiri's body, I got down on my knees.It was because I couldn't resist the desire to see Asagiri's most important part.

"S, stoop.....don't look.....≡"

Her breathing was mixed with both shame and pleasure. Apart from my intention, Asagiri's body is now in heat.

I extended my fingertips to the secret part of Asagiri's. Strain ran among me. I push out my hand that had stopped with courage.

And finally, I touched that part of her.

[TL Note: Another reference, you know... Finding Nemo..."I touched the butt"]

"!? ≡ Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa ≡≡≡ !"

I was surprised at Asagiri's voice that suddenly arose.

My fingertips, were surrounded by a feeling I've never felt before. It wasn't like touching steel with the VR version of Asagiri. It was warm, soft, and healing me strangely, and made me happy. It felt as if I was dreaming. Moving my fingers, while I was dreaming.

"Fua~ ≡ ! Aa~, an~ ≡ !"

Asagiri put out her tongue with a melting expression. Mou, the face of the honor student couldn't be seen anymore.

Stopping my fingers movements, I force Asagiri's waist closer.

"What's wrong? Shake your waist"

"Aan! No, I, I won't shake, my waist! I will never~, never will, and to actually feel comfortable from this~.....Waaaaan! Na~naaaaaa≡"

Contrary to her mouth, Asagiri was moving her waist back and forth greedily. Although she's still resisting, she was completely overwhelmed by the pleasure. Narrowing her eyes with ecstatic, she continues to go on while heavily panting. Though she currently has an unladylike appearance, being embarrassed, and should have been someone who's expectedly innocent, Asagiri was however infinitely beautiful, and cute.

In the end, Asagiri began standing on her tiptoes, and bend back her body.

"I ≡, yaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa≡≡≡≡"

Bending her throat, the entire body of hers shook in delight. Her waist shaking, she fell asleep as it is. And her consciousness faded.

Turning my flame mantle into a sword, I stood behind Asagiri's back, swinging my sword.

Asagiri. I, one day will—

Then, towards Asagiri's back, I struck down my sword with all my strength. A

striking effect ran through Asagiri's entire body. Turning her into light particles.

—It's now over.

Muttering from my heart, I shook my head in denial. And look towards the ceiling.

"Iya....there's one more person"

I went up the stairway of the guild hall. With my appearance as Hellshaft, it was awfully narrow. Going up the second floor, I head towards the corridor. If I'm not mistaken, her room is at the back.

There were three more rooms from the back, but one opened.

.....There she is.

Shizukuishi Non wore a mantle that covered her entire body, swayingly coming out of her room.

Shizukuishi did not panic, but gaze at me with a calm expression on her face. Closing her mantle's front exactly, it seems like she's protecting her body from me.

Walking to the center of the corridor, I stopped.

There was a space approximately 5 meters, and gaze at each other.

This person..... What, on earth are you trying to do?

Shizukuishi spread her mantle suddenly.

"Na~.....!?"

From her black mantle, her brilliant white body appeared.

She was naked.

And had her grimoire on one hand.

—Oh no!

At the moment I thought so, Shizukuishi set out an attack magic.

She was casting a spell while in her room.

I, who was taken by surprise, did not leave any gaps for protection.

A tremendous flame was released from Shizukuishi's hand. The flame surrounded like a whirlpool, became a tornado, then a storm.

I was dumbfounded by that terrible destructive force.

What, the hell is this!?

Receiving a direct hit, I was blown off to the end of the corridor.

"Nuoooooooo~!"

A supernatural storm breaking the corridor walls, blowing off the ceiling. The whirlpool of that flame, mercilessly took away HP from me.

Shizukuishi, you bastard! Perhaps when she was staying inside, she's probably been preparing this for a long time!

The ceremonial magic to consume MP to prepare it.

Otherwise, this power would be impossible!

Were you convinced I'd show up here!?

"Ku.....I am the Demon Lord of Flame, Hellshaft!"

Gritting my teeth, I barely stood my ground at the end of the corridor.

"Don't underestimate meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

With all my power, I throw out chest and spread my arms. The flame storm that attacked me was sent flying.

The ceremonial magic has worn off.

My remaining HP is now 50.

I'm at the point where I can die with attack magic alone.

However, Shizukuishi has no MP anymore. I head towards Shizukuishi in the corridor who collapsed.

Shizukuishi who blessed me, greeted me with a slightly bright smile.

"As expected of.....The Demon Lord Hellshaft"

What, the hell is this person's.....real intention?

—I don't get her.

Holding my sword, I stood in front of Shizukuishi.

"We will impose endless glory on those who are humans and ultimately make you infatuated with despair, from the demon that's even loved by the gods"

"Ee.....That's, true"

Shizukuishi smiled blushing.

Closing her eyes like it's all a dream, receiving my sword quietly, she disappeared as light particles.

Epilogue

After that, a grand celebration was held inside Infermia.

And a party was shot up high.

Hell Sector was unexpectedly happy and《LOYALTY》raised up, along with the Demon Lord's forces morale rising up as a whole.

'With this condition, I'll go crazy! I won't do it even today!'

Aikawa-san was in a good mood. Drinking sake she got from the kitchen, she's been drinking since yesterday morning inside my room, and haven't sleep at least once.

I mean, she was made to go out all night long, as for me, I'm lacking sleep. I'm getting sleepy.

"Doumeguri-kun! Carry this debris for me!"

"O, ou"

Asagiri pointed at a mountain of debris. Uhm, it's about three meters in height though.

I was beside the guild hall, cleaning up all the debris. It's hard work alright. But isn't this, mostly Shizukuishi's fault?

Thinking of such things with a dying expression, Asagiri came up trotting.

"What's wrong? Don't feel down. Or are you feeling sleepy?"

"Y, yeah"

Right now, the 2A guild is currently supporting by reconstructing Caldart that fell. The NPC's appearing out of nowhere, also began moving to rebuild the broken city. Although it looks like we're saying nothing here, the people of Caldart's awareness for their city is strong. As the results of the consultation, we decided to cooperate by helping reconstruct Caldart.

"I told you, that was the Demon Lord's schemes! It's not my fault"

In such a situation, Ichinomiya was trying to pass off an excuse to everyone.

But everyone became suspicious, staring at Ichinomiya with cold eyes. Ogiya who was pouting,

turned sideways unhappily.

"No—Akira-kun and that woman were doing such erotic things, it's the truth that we weren't able to do it—"

"I told you! Those were not my intentions!"

Busujima and Miyakoshi looked at each other with a hated expression.

"Eh, but, it did look like he was massaging her breasts"

"That's right. It was disgusting. Trying to escape from your responsibilities"

".....~!!"

Ichinomiya who clenched his fist, shook his shoulders.

....Seriously, man. I'm sorry.

"It's rough isn't it, Akira-kun"

"I guess Asagiri doesn't blame Ichinomiya for that huh"

Though Asagiri's appearance is strange. Because, after the defensive battle of Caldart, Asagiri's appearance did not change. Moping off like Shizukuishi, she was more lively.

Even though I made her go through such a cruel experience....it's still something that can't be talked about.

"Un. Somehow, what Akira-kun is saying, I feel like I can understand what he means"

Asagiri who faintly blushed. My chest hurts.

"I don't remember much but, something.....to me too, uhm, had something like that in a dream"

I was at risk here, nearly falling to my knees and prostrating.

"It was somehow like I was being touched by a demon-like monster.....ah! But, I don't get it well, but I feel like I've seen it, something like that? Therefore, what Akira-kun said, it might be true"

It'ssssssssss a dreeeeeeaaaaaaaaammmm!

Certainly, I felt that the aphrodisiac effect of the succubi was awfully strong.....my heart is very nervous to the point it might stop beating, because it was a momentous decision for me!

"But, if what Akira-kun is saying is true, I can't forgive the Demon Lord Hellshaft"

Asagiri's eyes suddenly turned into a sharp expression like a knife. To that cold light, goosebumps ran down my spine.

"Him alone I cannot forgive. I'll absolutely defeat him, and return to the original world. That's what I've decided"

"Asagiri....."

"From now on, Doumeguri-kun, lend me your power too! Together, we will defeat the Demon Lord! Then, thank you for cleaning up the debris!"

Asagiri who was awfully laughing, ran towards another work site.

.....lyaa, the Asagiri from earlier really was scary. If she found out I'm Hellshaft, I'll seriously be killed. If it wasn't a dream, if Asagiri realized that she really did receive those erotic treatments.....even if she can return to the original world, won't I get stabbed?

"You're in the way"

"Uo~!?"

Shizukuishi came out from the partially destroyed guild hall. Going down the stairs, she stood behind me before I knew it.

"S, sorry"

Oi—avoiding me, I can't say, but I'm a gentleman. Please, just please disappear quickly. Promptly.

Ignoring the voice inside my head, Shizukuishi looked up at me.

"Doumeguri-kun.....at the time of the Deog tribe's subjugation, you met the Demon Lord, didn't you?"

You're talking about this, right now? Aah, I guess it was because she had withdrawn for a long time.....

"Meeting him I mean.....appearing in front of me, the moment I thought that, my consciousness faded. Probably, I might have been killed in an instant"

Shizukuishi muttered something trivially.

"I see. To revive normally, I guess Doumeguri-kun isn't a monster"

"That's what I've been telling you....."

Good grief, at least now the doubt is cleared up.....I mean, I've able to deceive her, is a correct answer. In any case, this concludes my conversation—Was what I thought but, she didn't leave. What the hell, are you doing.

"Hey, Doumeguri-kun, about the Demon Lord.....What do you think?"

For an instant, my heart jumped. What, are you trying to say here?

What I think, about the Demon.....Lord.

Shizukuishi who was expecting something, gazed at me. It might also just be my imagination but, it seems that her cheeks are a little red.

As a member of 2A, I could openly expose my anger at her. Screw the high tension! This bastard! Expecting something!

"The Demon Lord, that is! Uhmm, that is....."

Remembering what I did.

After logging inside this world, I resurrected like a revolving lantern.

I wonder what it was?

I am,

Why am I doing all this?

To help everyone out, I'm preventing the game from being cleared.

It should have only been that.

No, it should be the only thing I'm doing now.

Wondering that, somewhere—

".....Really the worst. Doing such cruel things. Lying.....betraying us.....doing such horrible things, destroying the city, and killing innocent people. Truly cowardly—"

Noticing it incidentally, Shizukuishi was staring at me with eyes that had the intent to kill.

Eh? What? Did I do something, or say something boring?

Shizukuishi who had a hated expression, threw out words from her mouth.

"Truly a trashy-type guy. You're the worst!"

Echoing, she departed.

"Indeed, even though I understand nothing, about Hellshaft-sama...."

W.....what? Just now—?

Shizukuishi's figure that was departing, I stared at her dumbfoundedly.

"Doumeguri-k~un!"

Asagiri's voice was heard from a distance. From head to head, I could see her hand waving at me.

"I forgot to mention this but, we'll be having lunch inside Dancing Unicorn! Let's eat together with everyone!"

Asagiri who had a smile on her entire face, I responded by putting up my hand.

Returning back to reality, I'll think about things.

Coming back to Infermia this evening, there was a strategic meeting.

BEING BORN FROM THE DARKNESS OF THE ABYSS, AND THE HELLFIRE OF HELL. THE KING OF THE DEMON REALM, HELLSHAFT!

Special

It has always been a problem, so I decided to take measures in the matter in question.

"Elevator.....you wanted, yes?"

Adora asked me once more with a dubious expression.

"Correct. The tower which stands at the center of Infermia, it is as high as 200 meters. However, there exist only stairs. This is a serious situation"

Going around the colonnade is around 10 meters in diameters, it should be a spiral staircase that starts from the bottom to the top floor. Yup, every time I have a conference with the Hel Sector for official business as the Demon Lord, I'll be able to go up and down from this staircase. Since I am wearing the Demon Lord's armor, compared with humans, my physical abilities have risen up remarkably, so I don't get tired. It takes more time, and is a nuisance.

"You people too, aren't you having difficulties on a daily basis?"

As I asked, their reaction was slow. Arere? That's weird. Because, would they just keep on going down such a trouble staircase silently? It's like if it was some sort of secret Buddhist teachings.

However, Adora of Hell Sector, Gracia, Forneus, and Satanakia seem to understand nothing behind the meaning of my own words, putting up a troubled expression. Oi oi, are you kidding me.

"What's wrong? Is it troubling? Adora"

"We, sincerely apologize, I've never felt this sort of inconvenience before"

Eeh? Ah right, this guy has a lot of desk work. Perhaps he withdraws himself from the upper layer of the tower.

"How about you, Gracia?"

"Well? I'm particularly bored....."

Oi, are you serious. Well, since this guy's a muscle for brains after all. Though it doesn't bother him much.....How about the girls?

"Satanakia, do you feel inconvenience without the staircase?"

"Yes. Especially.....ah, but"

I see! It's fine, so don't hold back! Luxury is our enemy, I will not call you out such as things during the Pacific War!

"My room, it's rather inconvenient for me because there is no direct access to Hellshaft-sama's room"

"That, I don't require"

Satanakia responded with a "Is that so" without minding her expression.

Only Forneus remains. I'm putting all my hopes to this person!

But, after asking Forneus the same question, with her eyes wide open, she tilted her head. I could feel the symbol?" "visible inside my head.

Umu. It was wrong for me to ask these guys. Not to mention me expecting something from the last bit of hope that was left!

When I was greatly perplexed, Satanakia whispers in Forneus' ears, explaining the meaning of my question. After finally understanding it, Forneus claps her hands together with a pop.

"It's not convenient at all-mon ♪"

Huh.....I see. Never I did think I was in the minority. Moreover, it's a onesided defeat with a difference of four to one. I should call this a historical feat. I'll just put it in as a humiliation inside Infermia.

Towards myself who's sunken in deep trouble, Forneus began talking optimistically.

"Since I fly through the colonnade, I've never used the staircase-mon ♪"

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat!?

I who received a sudden impact, Adora said hurriedly.

"I myself also use the colonnade, climbing up and down"

Really! I forgot these two can fly through the skies! Forneus who's a fallen angel has splendid wings, and Adora who can move his body like smoke itself.

Ku~! A blind spot. Iya, then what about Gracia and Satanakia? These two

shouldn't be able to fly through the skies.

Noticing my gaze, Gracia floated a huge bright smile. Then he pointed at himself when putting his thumb up.

"I also use the colonnade, you know? I've never used the staircase"

"However, you cannot fly through the skies....."

"Aah. I kick up from the railings and rise up. Jumping continuously, I can arrive there in no time. It's the same for Satanakia too, right?"

"Yes. It's just as Gracia said"

Fucking hell! Really! So I was the only one using the staircase! It's no wonder these guys have never made a complaint!

"Even if you don't feel inconvenience from it, it's a problem for me! Fine, we'll just investigate the installation construction of the elevator urgently! This is top priority!"

—And three days passed.

"Hell-sama—, I've thought about how to install the elevator, so I want you to compliment Forneus-mon"

While feeling uneasiness, I heard what Forneus was saying.

"Along the walls of the colonnade, I think it'd be nice to put in a slide-mon ♪ A huge slide would be pleasant-mon"

It's a slide, not an elevator, is it?

"By the way, what about you going up?"

"Fue? It's not that I don't go up the staircase but, Forneus is still thinking about it-mon"

Umu. I don't understand what's our problem in the first place!

"How about you, Satanakia?"

Nodding with a cool expression, Satanakia spread one piece of drawing on a desk.

"Yes. This here is a construction plan that will allow my room to have a direct

access to Hellshaft-sama's room"

Your plan's purpose is different! Next is, Gracia!

"I've thought about things. Wouldn't it be nice to have the stairs? It would be an exercise after all"

The origin was denied in the first place! The only one that remains is you, I ask of you, Adora!

"In order to make a suitable elevator inside Infermia, I will be forming a special committee. Calling all able designers and craftsmen of the Bargaia continent. As I am considering gold and jewelry as raw materials, I'll begin arranging plans for mining"

Somewhat like 2A guild, a lot of quests will likely happen from now on.

"U, umu. That's fine, so how much time will it take?"

"Yes. To gather the staff would be around half a year, preparing and mining the raw materials would be another half a year, and thinking that the construction period would be around a year, around two years in total"

I can't wait that long! Maybe, won't I go back to reality at that time? It's all about vigor.

Giving up, I headed to the garden where Aikawa-san was to consult her.

"Aah, I wonder if that's possible"

"Eh, really?"

"It could be designed freely if it was only housing but, it would be difficult as long as you do not modify the mapping programme for Infermia"

I dropped my shoulder dejectedly.

Looking at me, Aikawa-san floated a bitter smile, and consoled me.

"But, since Exodia Exodus has many systems and tools that even I don't know well of, there might be means to realize it"

"Eh? I don't understand.....huh?"

Aikawa-san who stood up, stretch her waist that was squatting from weeding,

and leak out a light groan.

"Even I myself don't know much about this world, you know? Rather, I only know a part of it. How far the world is spreading, I don't know what's being implemented"

"Eh? Is that so?"

Though I thought Aikawa-san knew all about this world but, I was wrong.

"In the first place, I'm working on the progress management from the outside, even if I do know the outlines of it, I won't understand anything beyond that. In addition—"

Her tone of voice faded.

"The sort of countermeasures being done from the outside, the sorts of influence it would have in this world, and what will become of us.....I don't even know about it. I don't even know when a mail from the outside will be sent, it has already become a declaration of God's message"

Mails from the outside have stopped coming, adding another sad expression to her face.

Aikawa-san who's was at her wit's end, I forcibly brought out a bright voice.

"I understand! I guess even Aikawa-san isn't even aware of all the most splendid items there are! We still have our hopes!"

"Doumeguri-kun?"

"Well, I, can't just give up on the elevator for this castle yet. Elucidating things of this world in various methods possible, I will absolutely attach an elevator that will feel pleasant. He who will boast the fastest lift speed from the ground!"

Aikawa-san smiled and squat down on the spot, and reached out for the weed.

"Then, do your best. Other than that—"

N?

"Go back to the 2A guild soon. Although this place may be comfortable for

you, it would be troublesome if you take your eyes off of them and they make their move"

Breaking out in a cold sweat inside my armor, I faced the other way.

"N, no. I still have something left to do here.....And, Shizukuishi has been weirding me out recently.....Well enough, my nerves have been reduced....."

"What happened to that remarks you made a little while ago! Merely convenient things, don't turn your eyes away from reality!"

"Y, yesss~!"

I ran away on the spot.

The problems that I'm facing. To survive in this world until we're ready to be rescued, meanwhile, I'll be having to fight my classmates off, is it really fine to call this reality? Isn't it more like unrealistic than saying it's reality. While thinking of such things, I opened my menu of teleportation.